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The CARPET from BAGDAD

BY HAROLD MACGRATH

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CHAPTER V.

The Girl Who Wasn't Wanted.

If any one wronged George, defrauded him of money or credit, he was already to forgive, agreeing that perhaps half the fault had been his. This was not a sign of weakness, but of a sense of justice too well leavened with mercy. Humanity errs in the one as much as in the other, doubtless with some benign purpose in perspective. Now, it might be that this charming woman had really never received his letter; such things have been known to go astray. In any case he could not say that he had written. That would have cast a doubt upon her word, an unpardonable rudeness. So, for her very beauty alone, he gave her the full benefit of the doubt.

"You musn't let the matter trouble you in the least," he said, his helmet now nicely adjusted under his arm. "It was so long ago I had really forgotten it." Which was very well said for George.

"But I haven't. I have often wondered what you must have thought of me. Monte Carlo is such a place! But I must present my daughter. I am Mrs. Chedsoye."

"I am glad to meet you, Mr. Jones;" and in the sad eyes there was a glimmer of real friendliness. More, she extended her hand.

It was well worth while, the three hundred and fifty pounds. It was well worth the pinch here and the pinch there which had succeeded that loan. For he had determined to return to America with a pound or two on his letter of credit, and the success of this determination was based upon many a sacrifice in comfort, sacrifices he had never confided to his parents. It was not in the nature of things to confess that the first woman he had met in his wanderings should have been the last. As he took the girl's hand, with the ulterior intent of holding it till death do us part, he wonderd why she had laughed like that. The echo of it still rang in his ears. And while he could not have described it, he knew instinctively that it had been born of bitter thought.

They chatted for a quarter of an hour or more, and managed famously. It seemed to him that Fortune Chedsoye was the first young woman he had ever met who would pull away sudden barriers and open up pathways for speech, who, when he was about to flounder into some cul-de-sac, guided him adroitly into an alley round it. Not once was it necessary to drag in the weather, that perennial if threadbare topic. He was truly astonished at the ease with which he sustained his part in the conversation, and began to think pretty well of himself. It did not occur to him that when two clever and attractive women set forth to make a man talk (always excepting he is dumb), they never fail to succeed. To do this they contrive to bring the conversation within the small circle of his work, his travels, his preferences, his ambitions. To be sure, all this is not fully extracted in 15 minutes, but a woman obtains in that time a good idea of the ground plan.

Two distinct purposes controlled the women in this instance. One desired to interest him, while the other sought to learn whether he was stupid or only shy.

At last, when he left them to change his clothes and hurry down to Cook's, to complete the bargain for the Yhlordes, he had advanced so amazingly well that they had accepted his invitation to the polo match that afternoon. He felt that invisible Mercurial wings had sprouted from his heels, for in running up the stairs, he was aware of no gravitative resistance. That this anomaly (an acquaintance with two women about whom he knew nothing) might be looked upon askance by those who conformed to the laws and by-laws of social usages, worried him not in the least. On the contrary, he was thinking that he would be the envy of every other man out at the Club that afternoon.

"Well?" said Mrs. Chedsoye, a quizzical smile slanting her lips.

"You wish my opinion?" countered the daughter. "He is shy, but he is neither stupid nod silly; and when he smiles he is really good-looking."

"My child," replied the woman, drawing off her gloves and examining her shapely hands, "I have looked into the very heart of that young man. A thousand years ago, a red-cross on his surtout, he would have been beating his fists against the walls of Jerusalem; five hundred years later he would have been singing chant-royales under lattice-windows; a paladin and a poet."

"How do you know that. Did he make love to you?"

"No; but I made love to him without his knowing it; and that was more to my purpose than having him make love to me," enigmatically. "Three days, and he was so guileless that he never asked my name. But in Monte Carlo, as you know, one asks only your banker's name."

"And your purpose?"

"It is still mine, dear. Do you realize that we haven't seen each other in four months, and that you haven't offered to kiss me?"

"Did he go away without writing to you about that money?"

Mrs. Chedsoye calmly plucked out the finturned fingers of her gloves. "I believe I did receive a note enclosing his banker's address, but, unfortunately, in the confusion of returning to Paris, I lost it. My memory has always been a trial to me," sadly.

"Since when?" coldly. "There is not a woman living with a keener memory than yours."

"You flatter me. In affairs that interest me, perhaps."

"You never meant to pay him. It is horrible."

"My dear Fortune, how you jump at conclusions! Did I not offer him a draft the very first thing?"

"Knowing that at such a moment he could not possibly accept it?" derisively. "Sometimes I hate you."

"In these days filial devotion is a lost art."

"No, no; it is a flower parents have ceased to cultivate."

And there was in the tone a strained note which described an intense longing to be loved. For if George Percival Algennon Jones was a lonely young man, it was the result of his own blindness; whereas Fortune Chedsoye turned hither and thither in search of that which she never could find. The wide Lybian desert held upon its face a loneliness, a desolation, less mournful than that which reigned within her heart.

"Hush! We are growing sentimental," warned the mother. "Besides, I believe we are attracting attention." Her glance swept a half-circle complacently.

"Pardon me! I should be sorry to draw attention to you, knowing how you abhor it."

"My child, learn from me; temper is the arch-enemy of smooth complexions. Jones—it makes you laugh."

"It is a homely, honest name."

"I grant that. But a Percival Algernon Jones!" Mrs. Chedsoye laughed softly. It was one of those pleasant sounds that carried persons within hearing to wait for it to occur again. "Come on; let us go up to the room. It is a dull, dusty journey in from Port Said."

Alone, Fortune was certain that for her mother her heart knew nothing but hate. Neglect, indifference, injustice, misunderstanding, the chill repellence that always met the least outreaching of the child's affections, the unaccountable disappearances, the terror of the unknown, the blank wall of ignorance behind which she was always kept, upon these hate had builded her dark and brooding retreat. Yet, never did the mother come within the radius of her sight that she did not fall under the spell of strange fascination, enchaining, fight against it how she might. A kindly touch of the hand, a single mother-smile, and she would have flung her arms about the other woman's neck.

But the touch and the mother-smile never came. She knew, she understood: she wasn't wanted, she hadn't been wanted in the beginning; to her mother she was as the young of animals, interesting only up to that time when they could stand alone. That the mother never made and held feminine friendships was in nowise astonishing. Beauty and charm, such as she possessed, served immediately to stimulate envy in other women's hearts. And that men of all stations in life flocked about her, why, it is the eternal tribute demanded of beauty. Here and there the men were not all the daughter might have wished. Often they burnt sweet flattery at her shrine, tentatively; but as she coolly stamped out these incipient fires, they at length came to regard her as one regards the beauty of a frosted window, as a thing to admire and praise in passing. One ache always abided, the bitter knowledge that had she met in kind smile for smile and jest for jest, she might have been her mother's boon companion. But deep back in some hidden chamber of her heart lay a secret dread of such a step, a dread which, whenever she strove to analyze it, ran from under her investigating touch, as little balls of quicksilver run from under the pressure of a thumb.

She was never without the comforts of life, well-fed, well-dressed, well-housed, and often her mother flung her some jeweled trinket which (again that sense of menace) she put away, but never wore. The bright periods were when they left her in the little villa near Mentone, with no one but her old and faithful nurse. There, with her horse, her books and her flowers, she was at peace. Week into week and month into month she was let be. Never a letter came, save from some former schoolmate who was coming over and wanted letters of introduction to dukes and duchesses. If she smiled over these letters it was with melancholy; for the dukes and duchesses, who fell within her singular orbit, were not the sort to whom one gave letters of introduction.

Where her mother went she never had the least idea. She might be in any of the great ports of the world, anywhere between New York and Port Said. The major generally disappeared at the same time. Then, perhaps, she'd come back from a pleasant tramride over to Nice and find them both at the villa, maid and luggage. Mayhap a night or two, and off they'd go again; never a word about their former journey, uncommunicative, rather quiet. These absences, together with the undemonstrative reappearances, used to hurt Fortune dreadfully. It gave her a clear proof of where she stood, exactly nowhere. The hurt had lessened with the years, and now she didn't care much. Like as not, they would drag her out of Eden for a month or two, for what true reason she never could quite fathom, unless it was that at times her mother liked to have the daughter near her as a foil.

At rare intervals she saw steel-eyed grim-mouthed men wandering up and down before the gates of the Villa Fanny, but they never rang the bell, nor spoke to her when she passed them on the street. If she talked of these men, her mother and the major would exchange amused glances, nothing more.

If, rightly or wrongly, she hated her mother, she despised her uncle, who was ever bringing to the villa men of money, but of coarse fiber, ostensibly with the view of marrying her off. But Fortune had her dreams, and she was quite content to wait.

There was one man more persistent than the others. Her mother called him Horace, which the major mellowed into Hoddy. He was tall, blond, good-looking, a devil-may-care, educated, witty, amusing; and in evening dress he appeared to be what it was quite evident he had once been born, a gentleman. At first she thought it strange that he should make her, instead of her mother, his confidante. As to what vocation he pursued, she did not know, for he kept sedulous guard over his tongue; but his past, up to that fork in the road where manhood says good-by to youth, was hers. And in this direction, clever and artful as the mother was, she sought in vain to wrest this past from her daughter's lips. To the mother, it was really necessary for her to know who this man really was, had been, knowing thoroughly as she did what he was now.

Persistent he undeniably was, but never coarse nor rude. Since that time he had come back from the casino at Monte Carlo, much the worse for wine, she feared him; yet, in spite of this fear, she had for him a vague liking, a hazy admiration. Whatever his faults might be, she stood witness to his great physical strength and courage. He was the only man, among all those who appeared at the Villa Fanny and immediately vanished, who returned again. And he, too, soon grew to be a part of this unreal drama, arriving mysteriously one day and departing the next.

That a drama was being enacted under her eyes she no longer doubted; but it was as though she had taken her seat among the audience in the middle of the second act. She could make neither head nor tail of it.

Whenever she accompanied her mother upon these impromptu journeys, her character, or rather her attitude, underwent a change. She swept aside her dreams; she accepted the world as it was, saw things as they were; laughed, but without merriment; jested, but with the venomed point. It was the reverse of her real character to give hurt to any living thing, but during these forced marches, as the Major humorously termed them, and such they were in truth, she could no more stand against giving the cruel stab than, when alone in her garden, she could resist the tender pleasure of succoring a fallen butterfly. She was especially happy in finding weak spots in her mother's armor, and she never denied herself the thrust. Mrs. Chedsoye enjoyed these sharp encounters, for it must be added that she gave as good as she took, and more often than not her thrusts bit deeper and did not always heal.

Fortune never asked questions relative to the family finances. If she harbored any doubts as to their origin, to the source of their comparative luxury, she never put these into speech.

She had never seen her father, but she had often heard him referred to as "that brute" or "that fool" or "that drunken imbecile." If a portrait of him existed, Fortune had not yet seen it. She visited his lonely grave once a year, in the Protestant cemetery, and dreamily tried to conjure up what manner of man he had been. One day she plied her old Italian nurse with questions.

"Handsome? Yes, but it was all so long ago, cara mia, that I can not describe him to you."

"Did he drink?" Behind this question there was no sense of moral obloquy as applying to the dead.

"Sainted Mary! didn't all men drink their very souls into purgatory those unreligious days?"

"Had he any relatives?"

"I never heard of any."

"Was he rich?"

"No; but when the signora, your mother, married him she thought he was."

It was not till later years that Fortune grasped the true significance of this statement. It illumined many pages. She dropped all investigations, concluding wisely that her mother, if she were minded to speak at all, could supply only the incidents, the details.

It was warm, balmy, like May in the northern latitudes. Women wore white dresses and carried sunshades over their shoulders. A good band played airs from the new light operas, and at one side of the grand stand were teatables under dazzling linen. Fashion was out. Not all her votaries enjoyed polo, but it was absolutely necessary to pretend that they did. When they talked they discussed the Spanish dancer who paraded back and forth across the tea-lawn. They discussed her jewels, her clothes, her escort, and quite frankly her morals, which of the four was by all odds the most popular theme. All agreed that she was handsome in a bold way. This modification invariably distinguishes the right sort of women from the wrong sort, from which there is no appeal to a higher court. They could well afford to admit of her beauty, since the dancer was outside what is called the social pale, for all that her newest escort was a prince incognito. They also discussed the play at bridge, the dullness of this particular season, the possibility of war between England and Germany. And some one asked others who were the two well-gowned women down in front, sitting on either side of the young chap in pearl gray. No one knew. Mother and daughter, probably. Anyhow, they knew something about good clothes. Certainly they weren't ordinary tourists. They had seen What's-his-name tip his hat; and this simple act would pass any one into the inner shrine; for the general was not promiscuous. There, the first-half was over. All down for tea! Thank goodness!

George was happy. He was proud, too. He saw the glances, the nods of approval. He basked in a kind of sunshine that was new. What an ass he had been all his life! To have been afraid of women just because he was Percival Algernon! What he should have done was to have gone forth boldly, taken what pleasure he found, and laughed with the rest of them.

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

NEWS OF THE HEAVENS FOR MONTH OF AUGUST

Many Shooting Stars August 10th to 13th. Mercury Enters the Morning Sky August 22. The April Eclipse of the Sun.

By Prof. Eric Doolittle of the University of Pennsylvania.

Besides the innumerable objects of interest always to be found by one who explores the heavens with a small telescope, we will witness this month the bright August shower of shooting stars; we will have with us for observation and study the very brilliant Jupiter and Saturn, and we will see the planet Mars approach so closely to a bright star that except by a careful scrutiny they will appear as a single star.

The August Shooting Stars.

From August 10 to August 13 the earth passes through the densest part of the stream of meteoric particles known as the Perseid swarm. On any one of these four nights the observer, by facing the northeast and watching for a few minutes, may see bluish, very swiftly moving shooting stars dart outward in all directions from the radiant point in the constellation Perseus indicated in Figures 1 and 2, move a greater or less distance across the sky, and finally disappeared usually leaving a phosphorescent trail behind them. The opportunity for witnessing the display is unusually favorable this year because the new moon occurs on August 12, and therefore throughout all of the four nights the sky will be dark. As the hours of the night go on, the radiant rises higher and higher in the sky, the most favorable hours of all for observation being between 1 o'clock and sunrise, though occasional stars may be seen at all hours of the night.

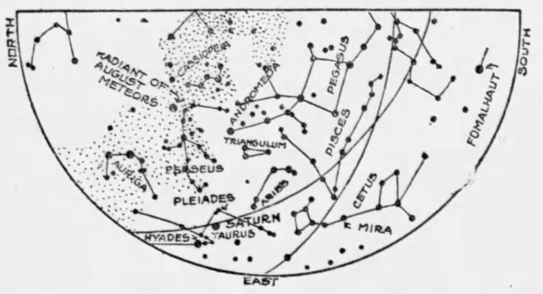

Figure 2. The eastern heavens at 1 o'clock a. m., August 1.

These shooting stars are caused by the collision of the earth with an immense swarm of little particles which are following the same path about the sun as the third comet of 1862, and are very probably the remains of this comet, which has been torn apart and stretched out along its path by the tidal action of the sun. As each dark and cold little particle of the swarm ploughs through the air of our swiftly moving earth it is burnt up by the friction and is seen by us as a shooting star.

Occultations.

The occultation of Antares by the moon, which occurred on the evening of June 26, was witnessed by many observers in the western part of our country, but in the east the skies were so generally cloudy that but few saw this interesting phenomenon. The path of the moon among the stars is at present changing so little and the occulation was so nearly a central one that it will be repeated each time that the moon in its monthly course reaches this part of the sky during August, September and October. But by careful watching the observer may notice that each month the path of the moon in this part of the sky lies a little lower down than the path pursued the month previously. Consequently, as seen by us the occulation is not visible, the moon passing below the star. Could we journey to the southern hemisphere on the night of any of the occutations we would see the moon apparently rising in the sky, owing to our displacement on the earth, and in time it would be seen to hide the star from view. On the morning of August 7 the moon will similarly pass squarely over the Pleiades as viewed from the southern hemisphere, but as seen from the northern latitudes it will appear to pass below them.

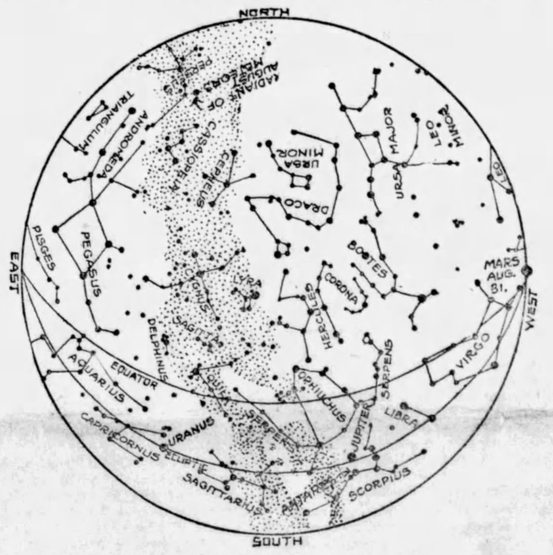

Figure 1. The Constellations at 9 p. m., August 1.
(If facing south hold the map upright. If facing east hold "east" below; if facing west, hold "west" below. If facing north, hold the map inverted.)

When any star is thus hidden by the moving moon it almost always disappears instantaneously; it goes out as suddenly as a flash of lightning; there is no hanging on the edge of the moon and no gradual fading away. Even when the phenomenon is photographed by an apparatus containing a revolving, very sensitive, photographic plate, no gradual fading can be detected. The star shines out in full brightness until the body of the moon actually hides it from view. This shows us clearly that the moon has no atmosphere, or, at most, an inconceivably rare one, for had our satellite an atmosphere only one two-thousandth part as dense as our own, there would be a distinct lingering and fading away of stars on its advancing edge.

A phenomenon of even more interest is the occultation of a star by a planet. This has been several times observed, but owing to the very much smaller apparent sizes of the planets and their far slower motions, it is witnessed far less frequently, especially as all of our planets are so bright that the faint stars seem to disappear as the planet draws near them. The last observation of this nature to be reported was an occultation on the 13th of last August of a seventh magnitude star by the planet Jupiter, of which several observations and several photographs were taken. In this case the brightness of the star diminished as it drew near the edge of the planet, but what is of especial interest is that when apparently touching the edge it disappeared instantly, probably because its light suddenly became hidden by an impenetrable cloud of vapor. Usually the disappearance is gradual, the star "hanging on the limb," as astronomers say, until finally the interposed vapors become so dense that it is no longer visible.

The Planets in August.

Mercury, which reached its greatest distance east of the sun on July 24, runs rapidly westward throughout the month, passing the sun and entering the morning sky on August 22, but not reaching western elongation until September 7. It may be seen with difficulty low in the northwest just after sunset, toward the beginning of the month, and in the morning sky in the northeast toward the end of the month just before sunrise.

Venus is also too near the sun to be easily observed. It sets in the northwest only 32 minutes after sunset on August 1, but this time is increased to 50 minutes by August 31, when it may be detected shining out in the northwest, very near the ground, just after sunset.

Mars, though continuing its rapid eastward motion across Leo and into Virgo, is being so rapidly overtaken by the sun that it has now moved just beyond the borders of our monthly map. On August 27 it will pass very close to the bright yellowish star Beta Virginis. If the observer will turn due west at about eight o'clock on this evening he will see these two bright objects only a short way above the ground and so near together that they can be distinguished only with difficulty with the naked eye. In a pair of opera glasses or in a small telescope, however, they will form an interesting figure, the brighter and far redder Mars lying a very little distance to the south of the yellow star.

Jupiter will at once attract attention, as it shines out so brightly, a little toward the west of the south point, near the center of the striking summer constellation of he Scorpion. It is still in excellent position for observation, and with its bright moons and its banded surface is a magnificent sight.

Saturn may be seen well up from the ground in the east, almost exactly midway between the beautiful groups of the Hyades and the Pleiades at 1 o'clock in the morning. The rings are now well widened out and the planet presents a beautiful sight in a small telescope. This part of the morning sky is now so attractive and will so well repay observation on account of the presence of Saturn, the occurrence of the August meteors and the close passage of the moon to the Pleiades, on the night of August 6, that we add this month a chart of it (Fig 2).

Uranus is moving slowly west and south in the constellation Capricornus.

Neptune is too close to the sun to be observed during this month.

The April Eclipse of the Sun.

It may be remembered that on the 17th of last April there occurred a most curious and interesting eclipse of the sun. This was remarkable from the fact that while our satellite was passing between the sun and the earth it was at such a distance from us that its great conical shadow was almost long enough to reach the surface of the turning earth itself. It was predicted that when the shadow first struck the earth in northern South America, its extreme apex, owing to the distance away from the moon at that instant, would not quite reach the earth's surface. Consequenly, no part of the earth would then lie within the shadow, and from no place would the sun be seen to be entirely hidden. Observers in the path of the produced conical shadow would then see the round, black ball of the moon lying entirely upon the bright disc of the sun, but entirely around its edge a very brilliant ring of sunlight would shine out.

As the shadow swept across the Atlantic ocean and then through Central Europe and into Siberia it was predicted that only for a short time while it was passing through the northwest corner of Portugal and Spain would the moon be so near us that the extreme point of the shadow would fall within its surface. Hence only such observers as were within one very narrow little strip in this part of the earth would see the sun completely hidden, and even there the greatest duration of the total eclipse would be only about one second.

This was the prediction issued from Washington by our American Nautical Almanac. Now, the motion of the moon about the earth is of a wonderfully intricate character; to allow for the effect of the almost innumerable disturbing pulls upon our satellite and to predict its exact position among the stars and its exact distances from the earth at any time requires the most advanced methods of mathematical analysis which we at present possess. If the reader will consider how delicately adjusted the earth, moon and sun were at this time, and how very slight a change in the computed position of the moon would alter the path traced out on the earth by the extreme apex of its shadow, 240,000 miles long, he can readily understand why the predictions contained in the almanacs of the different countries were in considerable disagreement. The position of the narrow path swept out upon the earth by the shadow, as predicted by the French authorities, was two miles south of that assigned by the American astronomers; on the other hand, the predicted position of the British and German Nautical Almanacs was two miles farther north than ours. But when the time of the eclipse arrived it was seen that the shadow followed with almost perfect accuracy the American line—a striking evidence of the extraordinary perfection and accuracy of modern mathematical astronomy and a tribute to the efficiency of the directors of our own Nautical Almanac.

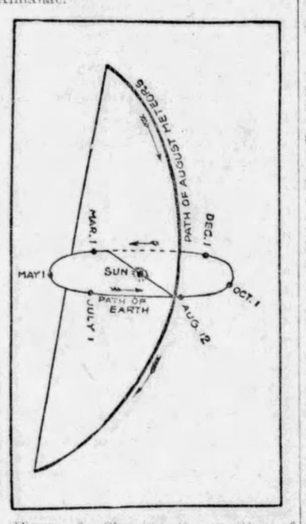

Figure 3. Showing the position of the meteor swarm through which the earth passes on August 10 to 13.

Hard and Soft Pencils.

Harper's Weekly.

What makes a pencil hard or soft? Graphite, which composes the writing crayon in the pencil, is, as everybody knows, so soft that it will not scratch the most highly polished surface of burnished gold. Yet there are pencils so hard that they actually scratch the paper. A pencil is hard or soft in proportion to the amount of clay added to the graphite. A pencil cannot be composed wholly of graphite, for the reason that it would fall into a powder. Hence the use of clay as a binding element. Sometimes the clay is not evenly distributed through the mass and then one strikes a place that sets one's nerves on edge. That does not happen so much as was the case a few years ago. Graphite is pure carbon, like that contained in the diamond. The clay used is the finest that can be found and without grit.

To Disinfect Books.

Harper's Weekly.

The danger from contagion from books that have been in hands of persons suffering from various diseases has led to the invention of various methods of disinfection, of which none appears to be more effective than an apparatus devised by Marsoulan of Paris.

the first place the books are placed in a "beater" where a strong current of a "beater" where a strog current of air opens every leaf and an aspirator sucks out the dust and deposits it in aseptic water; then they are suspended in a disinfector, the covers being back and held by clips so that the leaves are widely opened and placed over a heater which for a long time subjects them to a temperature of 167 degrees Fahrenheit. The paper is not damaged and the efficiency of the process is said to have been demonstrated beyond question.

SECRETARY of FRIVOLOUS AFFAIRS

BY MAY FUTRELLE

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CHAPTER XVIII.

The Bracelet Is Identified.

The horror of Winthrop's arrest had not magnified over night. The newspapers came out with a blare of headlines: "Noted Author Arrested. Accused of Vast Jewel Thefts. General Schuyler Shot!" Mrs. Hazard had gone on Winthrop's bail, and they made a lot of that, hinted at an engagement between the accused and Laura, endeavored to make John Crowninshield as counsel, significant, tried to invent a mystery out of a balk carbureter—and they are!—admitted that a muddheaded detective might have made a mistake, and fizzled out toward the end like a wet firecracker. The story hadn't a leg to stand on.

It was received in just that spirit at Lone Oak. There was some embarrassment at first, but Winthrop suspected of being a thief was so ridiculously absurd that before noon it was a joke.

Laura shed a few tears of honest concern at the breakfast table when she saw the silly thing in the papers, then she laughed. Mr. Abercrombie got hot under the collar, and told us all what he would do with the police when he was governor, then laughed. Everybody else laughed, including His Grace, who merely knew it was a nice little bon mot of American humor. Only Natalie was serious.

I met her on the thresold of the wide doors opening upon the terrace where the younger people were widly welcoming the '09's as the motors arrived. She drew me back into the house while I merely wondered what had brought her out so early. It was only ten.

"It's rather tragic about Mr. Abbott, isn't it? she asked. The tone of her voice was unusual, and her attitude held a hint of excitement.

"Not now," I answered. "It looked that way last night, but this morning it is comedy, not tragedy. General Schuyler isn't badly hurt. Have you seen the newspapers?"

"Yes. I didn't know if the situation was better or worse, that's why I wanted to know from somebody—from you."

"Oh, the newspapers always try to make it worse you know," I told her, "and even at that it's nothing. The jewels are Mr. Abbott's and he can prove it. Except for the general having been shot it's rather amusing, and I met her on the threshold of the something to break the monotnoy. The boys have gone to bring Mr. Abbott. They're going to celebrate, or do something exciting. I know Mrs. Dykeman will think we have a press agent."

But my flipancy met no response from her.

"I'm glad it isn't serious," she said.

I looked after her curiously as she walked through the wide hallway and into the library, then I went out upon the terrace. Winthrop had arrived with the '09's who had gone for him, and just as I came out Lydia met him with outstretched hands.

"Good morning, Mr. Burglar," she laughed. "Where is your revolver, and dark lantern? Did you wear a mask? And you were shot, too! Do you know you're such an interesting person and have furnished us such corking excitement that I'm tempted to hug you."

Winthrop rubbed the back of his head reflectively and the last bit of embarrassment disappeared in the laugh that went up.

I was mentally juggling my crowd and planning my schedule for the day when a car that didn't belong to any of the '09's came up the driveway. It carried one passenger and a chauffeur, the passenger being a red-headed young man whom I knew instantly. Hap knew him, too. He reached the steps by the time the newspaper man did and politely managde to block his progress.

There was a curious silence on the terrace after whisperings as to the identity of the newcomer. Everybody was listening.

"See Miss Agazziz?" we heard Hap repeat. "Awfully sorry. Miss Agazziz is in town."

"Can you tell me where she is?" the reporter asked.

"She's shopping," Hap lied glibly. "Never know exactly where a woman is when she shops."

"Shopping?" repeated the reporter. "But—" He looked at Hap and smiled, glanced toward the front door then frankly looked over Hap's shoulder at the crowd on the terrace. Hap noted the action and grinned. He swept his hand generally in our direction.

"You see she isn't here," he remarked affably. He was sure that Natalie was still up-stairs in bed, but I knew better, and every minute I expected to see her step through those doors to the terrace. I moved and stood where I could look down the hallway. The reporter glanced at the front door again. Not one of us thought of its being a holiday.

"Will she be back this afternoon?" the reporter asked.

"I hardly think so," Hap answered. "I think she's going to stay over and shop again tomorrow. And I really can't tell you where she's staying. It might be with her aunt, you know, again it might be with her cousin, or yet again it might be with some friend —" He'd have gone on like that until doomsday, I suppose, if the reporter hadn't interrupted.

"I'd like to speak to Mr. Abbott," the reporter said, and started suddenly for Winthrop. But Hap's foot was mysteriously in the way, and the newspaper man had hard work adjusting his equilibrium.

"I'd like to ask him if he can positively prove that the emerald—"

Something happened, we could never say just what. But the reporter's hat was on the ground and Hap, picking it up to restore it to its owner with exaggerated courtesy, was babbling about the gorgeous sunshine and the delightful breeze from the east. Then he linked his arm through the reporter's, and it was just as well for that red-headed young gentleman to go where he was being led. Five minutes later the car and the red-headed reporter disappeared down the driveway.

Hap called me aside.

"Will you go tell Natalie that a newspaper man has been here, and not to let him trick her into seeing him if he comes back?"

"She's in the library if you want to tell her yourself," I told him.

He knew there was something odd in Natalie's being up so early. He did some thinking, but the result of his meditations he didn't confide to me.

"You tell her, dear," he requested finally. "I want to talk to John."

I found Natalie replacing several books, but the Almanach de Gotha still lay open on the table. I delivered my message.

"Thanks," she said. "I'll be careful. Do you know what he wanted to ask me?"

"No."

"There wasn't any one but the reporter?" she went on anxiously. "No detective, or policeman?"

"No one but the reporter," I replied. Then suddenly: "Would you mind telling me if you had any particuar reason last night for changing your mind about me?"

"Yes,'" she replied. "I simply came to my senses. I'll never be able to apologize sufficiently for what I said. My only consolation is that no one but the family know it." She closed the Almanach de Gotha and put it carefully back on the shelf. "Did you ever hear of the Duc d'Aubigny?" she asked.

"Yes," I answered. "Why?"

"Do you know that he was charged with jewel thefts in France and sent to jail?"

"I do. Why?"

She didn't answer for quite a while; finally she came close to me.

"It's a silly thing I'm going to tell you," she drawled. "I have no foundation for my suspicions, but Saturday, when I was in town, I'm sure I saw the Duc d'Aubigny!"

I gasped, and my mouth fell open.

"Of course, I might have been mistaken, but the Duc d'Aubigny is not easily forgotten. He has a peculiar scar—"

"Yes, I know," I interrupted. "A saber cut."

"He's a handsome devil," she mused. "Saturday he seemed a bit shabby, and his hair was cropped close, as if he hadn't been out of prison long, and still he was handsome. I had leisure to observe him, and I am absolutely sure of him. We were caught in a matinee crush, and the Duc d'Aubigny was standing at the curb not six feet away from me. He saw me. He looked at me just as one glances at any stranger, but he knew me! I started to speak to him, but I never act on impulse, and there was a bare chance that I had made a mistake. But if he wasn't the Duc d'Aubigny it was his ghost!"

"But how could the Duc d'Aubigny have taken the ruby—??"

"Sh-h-h-h!" she whispered. "I haven't dared think that far. He couldn't possibly have been connected in any way—" She did not finish. "You won't mention this to a soul, will you, Miss Codman? It's rather absurd."

"But if Winthrop should need—"

"You said his arrest was not serious," she interrupted.

"No, it isn't. Do you think Mr. Abbott is a thief?" I asked her plainly.

"I did think so. I'm sure now he isn't."

"Why?" I wanted to know. "Have you a reason?"

"Yes. I've come to my senses," she smiled.

Just how that red-headed reporter managed to come back up the driveway in a noisy car without either Hap or myself seeing him was an unexplained mystery. We both were within earshot on the tennis courts, and I was not playing. If only Hap had instructed Burrows not to take the card to Natalie! But he never thought of that.

Natalie at first sent beck word that she was not there, but on the back of a card which bore the name of "Mr. Samuel Dick, Evening Columbian," the reporter wrote something sufficiently magical to bring Natalie downstairs, and the conversation that followed was sufficiently magical to send Natalie to her room to don a hat. She climbed in the car with the red-headed reporter and was driven away. Two hours later she returned, went to her room and sent Minette to say to Mrs. Hazard that she had a slight headache and didn't wish to be disturbed.

The Evening Columbian fell like a bomb into our midst at Lone Oak just before dinner. I remember one awful line in that glaring heading:

"Miss Agazziz Positively Identifies Emerald Bracelet."

Poor old Winthrop!

CHAPTER XIX.

The Arrival of Jo.

There's something so self-reliant about Jo. She drove up under the porte cochere late Wednesday afternoon, jammed on the emergency, pushed up her goggles and alighted, totally oblivious of the surprised and admiring glances directed at her by those who happened to be having tea and things on the terrace. Jo drives like a man; she's so sure of herself, and I suppose a lone woman in a hulking brute of a car was just a little out of the ordinary. Benny Bliss arose, taking his highball with him, and perched frankly on the stone coping until Lydia pulled his coat and gave a sidelong glance in my direction.

"Where's the garage?" Jo asked as I came to meet her.

"Vincent will take the car around for you," I told her.

I sounded the buzz for Vincent and took her upstairs. It was good to see her again. I felt that she was going to be a strong, firm prop in a sagging house-party still suffering from the shock of that awful damaging evidence against Winthrop. When we reached my sitting room she took me

"Those Terrible Ear Noises Have Stopped"

"Those terrible Ear Noises have stopped," is what hundreds of letters are telling me. You remember that on Mar. 21st I offered 200 Treatments for Head Noises, Free, to Toledo Weekly Blade readers, and this is the happy result.

Head Noises! What a picture of intolerable suffering these words bring to mind. Reader, if you have Head Noises, I know well that no words of mine can describe the weary misery. But you are the one to appreciate the blessed relief in the words "My Head Noises have stopped," and these are the words which every day's mail brings me.

The joy and gratitude of the people who received the 200 free treatments offered in this paper last March has been so great and their appeals for friends so urgent that I am going to offer again.

200 TREATMENTS FREE

Think what it would mean to no longer suffer with these intolerable, roaring noises—the whistling—the escaping steam—the hum of insects—the buzzing—all the weary catalogue of sounds, which at times make you feel that they must stop, or you will go insane. Perhaps, too, your hearing is beginning to fail, but whether it has or not, you know in your heart of hearts that it will go and the voice of science warns you in unmistakable terms, if you have Head Noises, sooner or later, you will be deaf.

Here is your opportunity. Send for one of my Free Treatments and see my method which has cured hundreds in just your condition. Just drop me a note or a post card asking for a Treatment for Head Noises Free. You will never regret it.

This offer and talk is for YOU. Perhaps you have tried other things and become discouraged. Perhaps you have been told there is no help. Perhaps you are carelessly neglecting your case from day to day, thinking it will get well of itself.

Make just this small effort. Send for one of my Free Treatments. It won't cost you a penny. See this successful new treatment and the method which has cured many, many people with Head Noises just like yours.

Write today for Free Head Noises treatment.

DEAFNESS SPECIALIST SPROULE
43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

in her arms, kissed me and went straight to the point.

"Now, what's the matter?" she asked. "You look pale and droopy."

"Matter?" I echoed. "Everything's the matter, "Haven't you seen the papers about Mr. Abbott?"

"Yes, but I mean, what's the matter with you? You don't suppose I think I was sent for about a man I've never seen."

"Oh, it's all over about me now," I told her. "Natalie lost a very valuable ruby and accused me of taking it. The circumstances were against me, but after we telephoned for you she told me she knew I hadn't. I am no longer suspected."

"And is that all?" asked Jo, with that same unerring penetration.

"I shook my head and tried to swallow a silly lump in my throat.

"He loves me," I said.

"He is Mr. Hazard—of course? Oh, Loulie! Loulie!"

She caught me in her arms and drew me close and I cried on her motherly bosom while she kissed my hair.

"Jo, it had to happen," I sobbed. He's so perfectly dear."

"They always are," Jo replied with a sigh. "And you love him! And of course you've got to break your heart and give him up!"

"What else could I do, Jo?" I asked. "Why, I haven't a penny; I'm practically a servant. I couldn't do anything else, could I?"

"You could," replied Jo, "but you won't. My poor little girl."

After I had finished my cry and doctored my nose I told her all the queer things that had happened in connection with those lost jewels. She had seen Winthrop's part of it in the newspapers. I even told her of that midnight chase where Hap suddenly had found himself in my bedroom, and what Natalie had told me of being sure she had seen the Duc d'Aubigny in town. It wasn't violating confidences, for Jo is Jo.

She thought it all over, and I was sure she was going to see a bully way of connecting the stray threads of the mystery. She had such a logical mind. But her question rather disappointed me.

"Is there any one here I know?" she asked.

"Not a soul," I answered. "There's no one we ever knew who ever poked his nose in the presence of any one who ever poked his nose in this class, Jo. They all are terribly exclusive and awfully rich. I don't believe there's any one here who can think of less than a million, unless it's Mrs. Cutler, and she isn't poor by any means. Of course, I don't count the duke, for he's a duke; he has a title and prospects."

"Who is Mrs. Cutler?" asked Jo.

I brought out my list and showed her the entries; then I launched into social history. But it was all too much for her at once; she held up her hand for me to stop.

"You're scaring me to death," she said. "Why, I won't have courage to go down. I haven't but two dinner gowns to my name, and they—great goodness. I'll stay tonight and go home tomorrow, since you are no longer suspected."

I hadn't thought of her clothes. Poor old beautiful Jo! But she always looked lovely in anything she put on. I rang for Celie to unpack.

Celie knows a beautiful woman when she sees one; and she never disguises the fact that she thinks so. She hooked Jo into a very simple black gown that I had never seen before—and paused to wonder where she got it—then sat back on her heels on the floor and squealed Frenchily over the effect, as if she were entirely responsible for it.

"Ah, mademoiselle is most charming, most beautiful—oui, oui, oh, oui, oui!" Jo knew enough French to understand that. "Mademoiselle has the grand air; mademoiselle is exquisite!"

Mademoiselle undoubtedly was. But I stood by with the most beautiful gown Mrs. Hazard had provided for me hanging upon my shoulders unbooked and unnoticed.

"Well, Celie," I remarked, "you might quit scrambling around on your knees and give me a little attention. Mademoiselle isn't going to run away; she is here for a week."

"Ah, mademoiselle, pardon!" Celie cried. "My sweet, charming mademoiselle, I am all contrition. But mademoiselle la soeur is most beautiful. I am entrance!"

Jo paused in contemplation of her tall, slim figure in the mirror when Celie disappeared for a moment.

"How do you like my gown?" she asked.

"It's lovely. Where did you get it?"

"Made it."

I looked at her tolerantly, the way she has of looking at me.

"I may be a ninny, but I'm not that gullible," I retorted. "It looks like a model."

"It is a model," Jo said calmly. "And marked 'Paris,' but it never saw Paris."

"What are you driving at?" I demanded.

"The establishment is Madame Gautier, Robes et Manteaux."

I looked at her as if she had taken leave of her senses, then gradually the truth dawned upon me.

"Then you're not studying botany!"

"No, dear, I'm learning a business. I'm already designing. I expect to have my own establishment next year."

I just wanted to sit down and weep. I felt that I could never forgive her, never, never! She caught me to her and pressed her cheek against mine.

"Don't be angry, dear. I couldn't let you do all the work. And Loulie, I simply couldn't bear the idea of teaching."

"Teaching! Fiddlesticks!" I snapped. "Dressmaking! More fiddlesticks! I wanted you to have your course in botany, and I'm so disappointed I'll never get over it."

She calmly turned and picked up my list of entries without trying to console me. She knew I'd get over it. She ran her forefinger down the page.

"'Knew the duke abroad,'" she read. "Which duke? The Duc d'Aubigny, or the Duc de Trouville?"

"Why, the Duc de Trouville," I answered irritably. "Whatever made you think it was the Duc d'Aubigny?"

"Oh, I think of silly things like that sometimes," she replied. She stood so still for so very long, while her eyelashes swept her cheeks, that I began to fidget. "Did Miss Agai absolutely identify the emerald bracelet as her own?" she asked finally.

"Absolutely. It puts Winthrop in an awful hole, and Jo, Winthrop never took that bracelet. He's not a thief; he's a dear, and there's a horrible mistake somewhere."

When we came into the drawing-room Hap was lounging near the door waiting for me, quizically regarding the animated circle of which His Grace was the center. John was all the way across the room, sitting near one of the open windows, but when he saw us he stared, got up, nearly upsetting a table, and, upon my soul, I believe he would rudely have interrupted the duke's involved speech over Jo's hand if I hadn't interfered.

"My sister, Miss Codman, Mr. Crowninshield," I said in a hurry, for fear he would actually kiss her before I got them introduced—John, who never looked twice at a woman in his life.

"Mr. Crowninshield," she murmured in the most approved tone. Jo was never cut out for a dressmaker.

"Why didn't you tell me?" John complained, and somehow our duke drifted into the background.

Jo's answer I didn't catch. I wondered what on earth John was talking about, what he meant by his question. He tried to maneuver her to a seat, but I came forward quickly.

"I want you to meet Miss Abercrombie, dear," I said, and drew her toward Lydia; and all the while I was aching to get her to herself and ask her a few plain questions.

I was terribly upset. I didn't intend to have John falling in love with her, and he was doing it, for he was looking at her just as moony as Hap always looks at me. She couldn't marry him any more than I could marry Hap, especially now, with this dressmaking nonsense, and I wasn't going to have those gorgeous eyes spoiled; it was all right for me to cry, but not Jo.

It was a horrid dinner party. Laura didn't come down, which reminded everybody of Winthrop; Natalie was late, Mrs. Hazard was plainly worried, and Natalie's vacant chair added another pucker to her brow. Hap was silly, and kept trying to hold my hand under the table; and I was cross and didn't dare show it.

Natalie was shockingly late. She didn't come in until after the fish, but she was not in the least disturbed. She drifted to her place, all a-glitter with her jewels, which was most unusual; jewels were saved for occasions. Everybody noticed them, but Natalie chose to be unconscious of the stir her late, dazing entrance had caused.

Hap spoke across the table to her when she sat down.

"Good morning," he said laughing.

Everything was rather hushed and still except for the clatter of dishes and silver as the course was changed, and everybody heard it. Everybody tittered—and everybody but the duke, who didn't understand it, and Jo, who was never so undignified as to titter.

"I had rather wear them than lose them, dear," Natalie drawled in answer to a question Lydia smilingly flung at her when the laugh subsided. "Who knows when our North Shore thieves will descend upon Lone Oak?"

"Don't worry, my dear," Mrs. Hazard assured her. "There will be a detective here tomorrow to look after us all."

"Detective!" shrieked Lydia. "How interesting!"

"Dee-tec-teeve!" repeated His Grace, struggling with his pronunciation. "For why have we ze dee-tec-teeve?"

"For precaution, Your Grace," Mrs. Higginson answered him. "We Americans believe in locking the stable before the horse is stolen."

His Grace gazed at her amazed. Poor little duke! I wished that I could have been near to explain it in French. I don't know how he interpreted it.

Well, I'm not afraid of thieves!" Lydia declared. "I always put my things in a stocking and toss it carelessly near my slippers under the bed. It's the last place on earth a thief would look for anything. That's Abercrombie system. Clever, isn't it?"

"Oh, mother keeps hers in a shoe, now," Dorothy burst in naively.

"I've changed again," Mrs. Abercrombie laughed. "Under the pillow. It's so old it may be new."

"I've changed, too," Dorothy admitted. "I'd rather lose everything than be scared to death with 'Your money or your life!' So I put half of what I possess in plain sight on the dressing table, and hope Mr. Thief will think that's all and go away satisfied without waking me. Isn't that clever?"

"Next!" Hap called, and everybody applauded.

"I think I have the best scheme of all," Mrs. Higginson ventured. "I have presumably a hot-water bottle, but really it's a chamois bag. Now, no thief would ever think of looking for jewels in a hot-water bottle."

"You win!" Hap exclaimed, and he tossed her an olive. I think from his expression that His Grace was a bit scandalized at the proceeding.

"I'm trying to devise a method of protecting what I have left," Natalie drawled, "but"—she pausedl for a moment, effectively — "I shall not tell it."

The rebuke was accepted good naturedly, but the conversation about thieves and jewels ended, at least so far as the women were concerned, when Mrs. Cutler remarked:

"I have a new hat, a perfect beauty! It came on the last express!"

And everybody wanted to know the color, and what it looked like.

XX

The Picture Gallery.

I thought I knew Jo. I don't. She had either changed since we separated, or there were latent qualities in her that I never suspected. She had never been curious, especially about things that were none of her business, but she linked her arm through mine as we went toward the drawing-room after dinner.

"Who is the duke in love with?" she wanted to know.

"Natalie," I replied.

"Not wants to marry," she qualified, "but cares for—loves?

"If you mean anything horrid, clandestine—why, I don't know anything about it, and I don't think you have any business thinking such things."

She merely smiled at my outburst.

"Is there a picture gallery here?" she asked presently.

"Yes. Why?"

"Oh, no reason particularly. There always is in these houses, isn't there?"

"No. There always isn't. Everybody I know, except the Hazards, have their pictures in town."

"Loulie, what was the name of the German count who took us to the Spring Exhibition?"

"Count Felix von Brunner," I answered promptly.

"Of course!" she exclaimed. "I've racked my brain for an hour trying to think of it."

I turned about and faced her.

"Now look here, Jo, you are making me crazy with curiosity. You've asked me three questions for no reason on earth that I can see, and I want to know why."

"And you haven't asked me the one question I expected you to ask." Jo smiled quizzically.

Suddenly I thought of it.

"Where did you know John?" I demanded.

"He has a client who wants to buy our stock in the mine," she answered; "a client who thinks he can pump it dry."

"Can it be done, Jo?"

"I don't know." She laughed outright at my excitement. "He wants to buy up all the stock. He can get it cheap, except ours. He offers us five thousand dollars for it. It's worth nothing unless the mine is pumped. Odd, wasn't it, Mr. Crowninshield never guessed who I was? And of course I didn't tell him."

"Gracious me!" I exclaimed, rather breathless at the prospect. "What does Mr. Partridge say?"

"Sell."

"Well, what are you—we—going to do? Sell?"

'I'd rather have the income," she answered.

"But there isn't any," I pointed out.

"If a man knows—and he does know, Loulie—that he can pump that mine dry, can buy up all the stock practically for nothing, except ours, and he lets our little bundle keep him from pumping, he's crazy. And if he pumps we will have an income. It's a gambler's chance, and I am going to take it."

"Yes, sounds gambly," I commented. "What the poker players call a bluff."

"I'm not bluffing—I'm standing pat," Jo reminded me. "And I'm taking the chance because I want to end this work of yours, dear, and these silly—accusations."

We had walked to the end of the wide hallway, and I dropped down in a window seat, grossly neglecting my duties and forgetting that my fiends were apt to get mixed. The prospect of going back to that tidy little life Jo and I once led suddenly appalled me.

"I don't want you to—to end it," I stammered. And seeing Jo's amazed expression, I hurried on: "Being Secretary of Frivolous Affairs isn't important, I know, but it's my life now. I can't go back to things as they were. I would never be satisfied."

"You can't seriously mean that you want to keep on with this? Being a well-paid servant of the rich?" she asked.

"Yes," I admitted.

"I'm sorry, dear," she said softly.

"Why sorry?"

"It's dangerous!"

"Why dangerous? I'm quite capable of taking care of myself. You said so."

"You're already in trouble."

"Yes, but my heart's broken now, and there isn't anything more to worry about. I'll never love any one else. I have a good job and—well, I'm going to stick to it. And when the Hazards don't want me any longer the Dykemans do, and there's a long list of others I won't bother you to name. I've made good in my job, which reminds me that if I don't go look after it I may not have it very long." I rose; it never occurred to me that I was pushing Jo out of my scheme of life. "Use the stock to finance the dressmaking, dear, and take a little tip from me—you take care of yourself!"

"Why, what do you mean?" Jo asked, but I'm sure she knew what I was going to answer.

"John Crowinshield never looked twice at a woman in his life; he has looked at you I don't know how many times, for I don't know how many interviews have been necessary about that stock, but"—I thrust out a rigid forefinger dramatically—"beware!"

It was perhaps ten o'clock when Jo took a notion to see the gallery. The notion was quite sudden, too. She even interrupted John to say so, apropos of nothing. We met Hap on the stairs as we went up. I remembered afterward that he looked puzzled and was flushed a little. He shouted to Burrows from the stairs.

"Who locked the card room?"

"No one, sir."

"It's locked; have it unlocked. Where is Thomas?"

"I don't know, sir."

There was more anger in the way he spoke to Burrows than such a simple thing warranted. He came up to the gallery with us, glaring at the card room door as we passed.

"What's the matter?" I asked. "Do you want to play poker?"

"No, but I want the room unlocked. It's not supposed to be locked."

We climbed upward in silence.

"Well, you might quit looking like a thundercloud," I suggested presently. "I haven't been horrid, have I?"

He glanced up to where Jo and John Crowninshield were disappearing into the gallery, and apropos of nothing he seized my hand and pressed it to his lips.

Inside the picture gallery was Thomas, the footman, about whom Hap had asked Burrows. When Jo and John Crowinshield entered they found him standing in front of the Velasquez, staring at it oddly. He should have been below, of course. Upon our entrance he turned and stalked out. Hap looked after him with a pucker of perplexity in his forehead.

Jo was surprised at the size of the gallery, just as I had been. She hadn't expected it. She walked the length of the room, then turned back.

"Are all these pictures originals?" she asked.

"No," John answered her, "A few are copies, but valuable copies."

"Let's see if I can pick the copies," she suggested, and walked the length of the gallery again.

Hap and I had dropped down on a bench, but John followed her.

"That's one," said Jo presently.

"Oh, that's easy, Jo," I cried. "The original is in the National Gallery, and you know it."

"And this!"

"No, that's a Greuze," John explained.

"Sorry," smiled Jo. "Greuze made so many heads, didn't he? Is the Lely next to it genuine?"

"Yes."

"Is that a Velasquez, or a copy?" Hap asked her, and indicated the disputed picture before which we were sitting.

"I don't know," Jo replied. "I'd say—" She chose her distance and look at it a long time—"copy!"

"It's disputed," John told her. "Five experts say it isn't, twelve say it is. Fred—Mr. Hazard—believed it was an original and bought it."

"The old geezer used to frighten me when I was a kid," Hap remarked, "but he doesn't seem so fierce now. His eyes always looked so—well, clean through, you know—baleful, a novelist would say. I'd call them watery, now." He regarded the "old geezer" smilingly. "Pleasant looking customer, isn't he?"

"I'd hate to meet him up a dark alley," John laughed.

"That's a copy, isn't it?" asked Jo, and pointed to a picture on the opposite wall.

"No, a real Van Dyke," John replied. "I'll quit guessing!" Jo exclaimed, but she crossed the room and stood for a long time before the Van Dyke.

"Aren't you afraid to leave all these beautiful pictures here in the country?" she asked finally, coming back where we were.

"They are insured," Hap answered.

"Against fire, or theft?"

"Fire. No one wants to steal them. No one has an opportunity. I'd like to see a thief get away with that big fellow. Jenkins sits on the steps all winter with a gun."

"Are they protected now?"

"Well, not with a gun. There's no need when we are here."

Hap tried the card-room door as we descended; it gave to his touch and swung open. He switched on the lights and looked about. The room was quite in order. I couldn't see any cause for the pucker between his eyes. He lighted a cigarette and smoked it thoughtfully as we descended the stairs. He smoked where he pleased; he had learned to put the ashes in his pocket. Occasionally he would remove his cigarette from his lips, regard the lighted end intently, then smile, or frown, and smoke again. I watched the performance, highly amused.

"A clue, Monsieur Lecoq?" I whispered.

"I'm a fool," he replied. "I'm letting my imagination run away with me."

"I can prove an alibi this time," I pursued flippantly. "I haven't been in the card-room for a month."

"Please don't dear," he said quickly. He was quite serious about it. A silly lump got into my throat. My feelings were always near the surface when he was serious. I glanced up and met that look in his eyes I was never going to be able to take care of.

"Who locked the door, Burrows?" he asked, when we reached the lower hall.

"It wasn't locked, sir."

"You are quite sure, Burrows?"

"Quite sure, sir."

"What was Thomas doing in the picture gallery?"

"I didn't know he was there, sir."

"How long has he been here, Burrows?"

"Since we came to the country, sir."

Whatever else Hap intended to say was not said. There was a commotion in the drawing-room, a scurrying of feet and the overturning of a chair. Natalie had fainted.

Some one, Mrs. Higginson I believe it was, was shrieking excitedly to get her into the open air, but Jo reached her first, stretched her on the floor, flopped her over, and deftly and quickly unhooked her dress. She gave Natalie's corset strings a pull and released them. Hardly a minute later Natalie, with her head on Jo's knee, opened her eyes. She was a bit bewildered and confused, but all right.

Jo sent for a wrap to cover Natalie's somewhat disarranged toilet, and when she had quite recovered John Crowninshield and Benny Bliss assisted her upstairs.

"I wonder if she lost anything that time?" Jo said to me when we were alone.

I stared at her, startled.

"Then you think—?"

"I think if she did the thief is a woman, as Mr. Hazard thinks," Jo replied calmly. "The men got out when I started to undress her."

"It almost looked as if you did it purposely."

"I did. When I saw her fall I thought of what you told me of her fainting at the reception in town. I acted more quickly than I thought. I tried to remember who was near her—"

"Well?" I demanded excitedly, when she didn't go on.

"Some one in dark blue."

"Mrs. Sargent," I said.

"And the very fat one?"

"Mrs. Higginson."

"And—really I don't remember. She was standing near a window, I think—"

"Jo, where was the duke?"

"At the piano, all the way across the room." She regarded me questioningly. "I'd really like to know if she—she lost anything."

"I know a way to find out," I said. "Ask her."

To Be Continued.

$581.00 PROFIT IN 3 MONTHS

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The Farmstead

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers:

I have two shoats, kept in a large, clean pen. A few weeks ago circular red rings appeared on the stomach, the hams and under the neck of one of them. They seem to itch, are under the skin, raising it in a ridge about one-half as large as a lead pencil. Otherwise the shoat seems healthy. I inquired of a veterinary for a remedy. He claimed that it was due to heat and advised me to bathe the affected places with creosote. I began. I am still doing so, but it seems to accomplish nothing. If some reader could tell me what the trouble is and give a remedy I would be grateful.

Also, my currant bushes are covered with little green lice, causing the large leaves to curl up and turn yellow. What can I do to get rid of them?—M., New Vineyard, Me.

Chickens That Do Not Set.

M. H. of Indiana wants a non-setting breed of chickens. I advise him to try some of the Silver Spangled Hamburgs. I have raised nearly all the breeds and have decided that the Hamburgs are the best non-setters. I have had a hen for 11 years that has not wanted to set at all. In all my 11 years in the business I have owned only one hen that wanted to set.—K., Mercer, Pa.

When to Cut Hay.

D., Degraff, O.—The best time to cut hay is as soon as possible after the seed blossoms out, be it clover or timothy. Do not wait until it gets ripe, as late hay is a great loss to the farmers.—S., Michigan.

How Long Ducks Lay.

R., Freland, O., wants to know how long ducks will lay. Indian runner ducks will lay about 10 months out of the 12 if they are well fed. The laying strain of Pekins produce eggs about four months, but their feathers are more valuable.—C., Sextonville, Wis.

Chickens Have Liver Trouble.

W., W. Va.—Your chickens have hepatitis atrophy, or degeneration of the liver. If possible, give them free range or at least plenty of exercise. Feed them chopped lettuce, onions or cabbage in a bran mash. Any vegetables may be fed them except potatoes, which are too starchy. Put one tablespoonful of Epsom salts in the mash for every 10 hens. Feed them all the green food they will eat, but no grain. —C., Sextonville, W. Va.

Spray for Cattle.

W., Elizabeth, W. Va.—I have found the best home-made solution for spraying cattle to be one part crude carbolic acid to nine parts of coal oil. A small amount of fish oil, or even machine oil may be added, as this will cause the mixture to adhere to the hair and spraying will not need to be done as often. —C., Sextonville, Wis.

Notes of Interest to Farmers.

The horse's stomach is in no condition to receive food immediately after severe labor, hence the necessity of a short period of rest first.

Washed eggs rot more readily than those not washed. The dirty eggs, if sold at all, would better be sold dirty than washed.

After providing plenty of windows a coat of whitewash will add greatly to the light of the stables.

In laying out the garden plan to have the rows as long as possible. This will save time in cultivating.

Some farmers say it is cheaper to buy fruit than to raise it, but these are the men on whose tables fruit is seldom seen.

Corn is a good poultry feed the year around provided the birds have plenty of green stuff during the warm months

Never buy an incubator of less than 100-egg capacity. Two hundred is better and costs but a trifle more to run it.

Ever tried wrapping choice winter apples in paper and putting them away to see how they will keep? Try it.

Plenty of water and shade are essential in the pastures where young horses feed during warm weather.

The localities where some sort of live stock may not be profitably maintained are few and far between.

If the soil leaves the plowshare shiny and wet, wait a day or two. Wet plowing makes cloddy ground.

Where the San Jose scale is troublesome the currant is objectionable in the orchard as it affords a great harbor for these pests

You can generally tell a sheep farm by its neat appearance. The sheep keep the corners pretty well cleaned up.

Yellow Husk Tomatoes.

The various husk tomatoes are of a somewhat weedy nature. They easily reproduce themselves from seed in the old patch. At least, we always find a lot of plants springing up here and there in the spot where we had one or more plants the year before. The fruit when ripe falls to the ground, still enclosed in the husk, and the specimens left will rot, and the many seeds are scattered in plowing and harrowing. Some of these seeds are bound to find conditions favorable to germination. If you want some plants watch for them during early summer. The fruit even on late plants usually has a chance to mature.

Grasses for the South.

Every northern farmer, when he goes south, is struck by the scarcity of grass and of good meadows and pastures. Hay is always high in the south. Such a thing as the tall, waving northern meadow, with the dark clover in the bottom is almost unknown in Dixie outside of certain favored locations. But last year, in South Carolina a hundred farmers sowed grass, in cooperation with the Department of Agriculture, with good success. The seed sown was, in each case, half a bushel of orchard-grass, half a bushel of tall meadow oat-grass, half a bushel of Italian rye-grass and 10 pounds of red clover per acre. This enormously heavy seeding was thought necessary in order to get a stand from the start. A ton of lime and four hundred pounds of commercial fertilizer were applied to each acre. The crop this year will vary from two and a half to four tons to the acre. The movement promises to spread until these communities will produce hay not only for farm-horses, but for stock-raising.—Farm and Fireside.

Cause of Creameries Failing.

Of the large number of creameries built during the past few years, which have been closed after a few months' operation, many have failed because of improper organization, others on account of excessive costs of building and equipment and still others owing to limited patronage, 400 cows being regarded by many as the minimum.

The cost of a creamery building about 28 x 48 feet will vary from $1,000 to $18,000, depending upon the locality, the construction and the cost of labor. Such a building usually consists of a main work room, engine and boiler room, coal room, refrigerator and office.

Machinery for a gathered cream plant, consisting of a 15-horsepower boiler, 10-horsepower engine, combination churn with a capacity of 600 pounds of butter and other necessary apparatus will cost approximately $1,200. Machinery for a whole milk plant will cost about $1,850. This equipment will handle from 1,000 to 1,200 pounds of butter per day. If a refrigerating machine is included the cost will be from $600 to $1,000 more.

The total cost of a creamery would therefore vary from $2,200 for a small gathered cream plant without artificial refrigeration where labor and material are cheap to $4,650 for a whole milk plant, including artificial refrigeration and a higher cost of labor and material.

Lespedeza or Japan Clover.

Lespedeza is a comparatively new legume in this country. It will stand considerable frost when dormant in winter, but we don't know how far north it will prove profitable.

In Arkansas it has been tried out as a hay plant and it has proved satisfactory. Because it has a long ripening period it should work well as a soiling plant.

If sown on wheat in the winter or very early spring, it may be cut in August when pastures are short and dairymen are hard pressed for something to feed to keep up the flow of milk.

Growing lespedeza for an extra summer feed would be an interesting experiment in any section where it has not been tried out. It is only by experimenting that the good things are distributed and their scope of usefulness extended.

Something About Sorghum.

When sorghum is planted for syrup it should always be planted in rows from three to three and one-half feet apart. This may be done with a single or double planter, either on bed, on the surface, or in a lister row, as most advisable, depending on the section where the crop is grown. Furrow planting is most common in the dry regions, but it is practiced to some extent in the humid sections. In some of the lower and poorly drained lands planting is made on a bed, but only under such conditions should this method be used.

The rate and regularity of seeding largely influence the yield of syrup, regardless of the method employed, and seeding should be done so that the plants will be very evenly distributed and average a distance of four to six inches in a row, or even thinner in the drier regions. A special plate for the drill can be made that will plant the crop very satisfactorily and thus avoid a great deal of labor is required to plant an acre; it must not be more than one or two pounds.

Straw Is Valuable.

Don't throw away your straw. Don't burn it. Spread it back on the fields. It adds humus to the soil and helps to conserve moisture. One hundred pounds of humus will hold 150 pounds of water, while an equal weight of poor, thin soil will hold only 40 pounds. W. M. Jardine, professor of agronomy at the Kansas Agricultural College, tells how this straw best may be put back on the land:

"Several methods for scattering straw may be used. Using the header barge in windy weather is one way. Another method is to load the straw on the barge in big loads in calm weather and unload in rows behind the barge. These rows can then be scattered some windy day. But the best way, I believe, is for several farmers to co-operate. Two or three header barges and one manure spreader are required. The spreader is kept going continually and the barges haul the straw to it. The straw should be scattered thinly. It can be applied profitably to all kinds of land."

Wheat straw as a feed is not valueless. In many places in western Kansas farmers are offering $2 a ton and freight for good straw. This food furnishes a large amount of energy in the masticating processes, and this is of vital importance to animals during the winter. Straw should be fed with some other food that furnishes the food elements lacking in straw. Cottonseed cake and straw make a good feeding ration for cattle.

Treat Animals Right.

The dairyman who is looking for results will not allow the dog or the small boy to worry his cows. He knows that if he wants a well filled pail they must not be frightened but kept quiet and content.

The grower of beef cattle is sure to weed out the one that is continually bawling, when it should be grazing, for the simple reason that there is more waste than gain of adipose tissue at such a time. The stock content to feed upon the good pasture at hand rather than busy themselves trying to break into foreign fields, possibly not nearly as good, are the ones that make the most gain in weight.

The hen that is dogged every time she finds a nice soft place to scratch is not the one that makes the best egg record. She may be hard on the garden, but a good fence would easily fix that. Do not discourage her natural efforts and then expect her to do her best for you.

The horse that is compelled to fight flies continually cannot get in a full day's work, or at least if it does there is less in stamina which eventually tells on the life work of the animal. Neither can it do its best with an ill-fitting harness. The horse that is comfortable and in good spirits is the one which makes the record.

A flock of sheep harassed by dogs soon show the trouble in their general condition as surely as in their manner. Fleetness of foot is not one of the characteristics of the animal, and when this in enforced as a means of preservation it is to the detriment of the flock.

The farmer and his family, as well as the stock, accomplish more when care-free and in a happy turn of mind. All nature is fresh and cheerful. It is profitable for us to be likewise.—B. L. P., Kansas City Weekly Journal.

Farm Census Reports.

In all the figures gathered by the census bureau in 1910, none are regarded as more significant than those relating to the farming industry. A comparison of the various phases of rural life ten years ago with conditions as they are revealed now, is scanned with extreme interest by both the farmer and tradesman. Statistics regarding the number of farms, total land areas, values, etc., have reached the office, from which enough facts can be gleaned to indicate the general trend of agriculture during the past decade.

The total population of the United States is 91,972,000, an increase of about 16,000,000 during the past decade. Of this, 42,623,000, or 54 per cent, live in cities of 25,000 inhabitants or over, and 49,348,000 live in rural communities. These figures represent an increase of 34.8 per cent in the increase of urban population and only 11.2 per cent in the rural population. This indicates that cities have grown out of all proportion to the country population, or in other words, that the consumers have increased three times as rapidly as the producers.

The number of farms at present is 6,360,000 which marks an increase of 11 per cent during the preceding decade. A "farm," as considered by the bureau is all the land that is managed by one person, either by his own labor or with the assistance of hired employees. So this number can be considered as representing the number of land owners as well. The total acreage of the improved land in these farms is 478,000,000 acres, an increase of 15.4 per cent during the past ten years. The average size of each farm is 138 acres, showing a decrease in size of 5.5 per cent.

Now let us see the relation that exists between the city and country population, as compared with that of ten years ago. The city population has increased much more rapidly than that of the country, but on the other hand, there has been a substantial increase in the number of farmers and in the acreage of improved land. Ten years ago, one acre of improved land had to support 13 city and nine country people, while in 1910 there were 11 city and nine country inhabitants to each acre. From this, it is seen that the relation between improved land and people has remained practically unchanged.

Of course, these enormous figures are decidedly unwieldly and they can not be effected to any great extent in ten year's time, but the trend towards the city is surely being reflected on the economic welfare of the entire country. It has often been declared that our period of agricultural expansion has reached its limit since the western lands have been circumscribed. But the figures showing the amount of land still unimproved in this country indicates that we are just now ready to settle down and develop the land that has already been fenced in. True it is, the total farm area increased but slightly during the past decade, but that by no means, indicates that development must stop for in 1910, only 54.4 per cent of the actual farm land was improved, that is, only that much is yielding returns in some form, either in crops or pasture. Of the total land area of the entire country, only 25 per cent is improved. We still have three-fourths of the land of this country lying idle.

The total value of farm property is nearly $41,000,000,000, of which over two-thirds represents the value of land. During the ten year previous, this value increased 100.5 per cent, that of land alone making an enormous increase of 118 per cent. The average value per farm is $6,400 including all property. The price per acre jumped from $15 to $32, an increase of 108 per cent during the past decade.

Groom Horses Well.

"A good grooming is worth half a horse's feed." This saying though often quoted is seldom taken at its real value. Many a farmer who feeds his work stock with great care is often lax about seeing that their coats, manes and tails are properly cared for. With most farmers the daily grooming consists of a currying, a brushing, or a combination of the two. This is all right as far as it goes, but is not complete enough for horses doing heavy work.

A good outline for grooming might be divided into five operations: (1) Currying; (2) wiping with a straw wisp; (3) brushing; (4) rubbing with rags; (5) care of mane, tail, and feet.

The use of the curry-comb is for the purpose of loosening up the dirt and filth adhering to the skin. It should be held firmly, but we should be careful in currying tender skinned animals not to press too hard as a scratched skin often results in infection.

The straw wisp is generally used just after the curry and consists in going over the entire horse with a little handful of clean straw wiping off the material loosened up by the comb. The work of the wisp is facilitated by the spreading of a thin coat of damp sawdust over the horse before rubbing.

A thorough brushing is one of the most important steps in the care of a horse. The brush should not be too stiff and is best used with a curry-comb. The purpose of the brush is to clean out the hair and work up the skin into a soft and pliable condition. In this way the pores of the skin are opened up and the secretion of the oils that produce a glossiness of the coat is stimulated.

The rag used for the rub-down should be of cotton cloth, and should be clean. The rub rag simply lays the hair and brings out the gloss. It has best results when slightly dampened.

The last process, the care of the feet, mane and tail, is probably more often neglected than any other step. Besides the usual daily brushing of the mane and tail, we should at frequent intervals wash them. Washing with warm water and castile soap, rinsing with cold water, and then rubbing till almost dry gives very good results. Washing not only cleanses the tail thoroughly but induces a greater growth of hair. The care of the hoof embraces cleaning out the sole with a hoof hook, washing out the sole and the outside of the hoof with water and sponge and wiping them quite dry with a rag. Many times this process is the means of discovering nails picked up or stone-bruises and if carefully followed we will have little trouble with hoof disease. It is quite essential that the hoof be wiped dry after each washing for if it is left to dry alone the hoof soon becomes brittle and liable to crack. The use of hoof preparations is seldom profitable. A very light application of vaseline is all that is ever necessary for a healthy hoof.

When to groom the horse is a question that each man will have to answer for himself. With a hard-working farm horse is probably best to care for them twice a day. That is a currying and brushing in the morning before work; and a brushing and cleaning out of the hoofs at night. With many farmers it is hard to find the time for such attention after work hours. This, however, is the time that the animals most need care. Coming in from a hard day's labor, covered with dust and sweat, the evening meal and the night's rest are no more refreshing to the horse than they would be to you or me under the same circumstances. These little attentions only take 20 or 30 minutes a day and your horse will pay you back many times in increased efficiency, value, and looks. P. W., in Progressive Farmer.

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U. S. Steel Production

New York Sun.

The latest available figures of the world's steel production show that in 1910 the United States produced 25,-781 tons of steel ingots, while the combined strength of the three next greatest producers is 3,300,000 tons less. Germany's ingot output was 13,315,437 tons; that of the United Kingdom, 6,-475,384 tons, and France, 3,261,517 tons. The whole world in that year produced 52,033,353 tons. The United States in 1910 produced 46 per cent. of the whole output, about 37 per cent of the 1900 output, about 35 per cent of the 1890 output, and about 25 per cent of the 1880 output. The United States Steel Corporation alone produced 14,179,369 tons of steel ingots in 1910, nearly a million more tons than from the whole of Germany and nearly 23 per cent of the world's output. As production both in the country as a whole and by the Steel Corporation is at an unprecedented rate so far this year, the proportion to the world's total output by 1912 will probably be larger than in 1910, especially as in view of coal strikes and other labor troubles abroad there has been a depression in business and a falling off in steel production in Germany, England and France.

Sheridan and Rienzi

Atlantic Monthly.

Sheridan is mounted on Rienzi. Look at man and horse, for they are both of the same spirit and temper. It was Rienzi who with flaming nostrils carried Sheridan to the field of Cedar Creek, 20 miles away; and he was on him at Five Forks, the battle which broke Lee's line and let disaster in. Before the final charge there, the horse became as impatient as his rider, kicking, plunging, tossing his head, pulling at the bit, while foam flecked his black breast. And when Sheridan gave him his head, when he saw that Ayres, at the point of the bayonet, was going to carry the day, off sprang Rienzi and with a leap bounded over the enemy's works and landed Sheridan among the mob of prisoners and fighting troops. Well, Rienzi, by this time tomorrow you will bear your distinguished rider to the McLean house, and there you will see General Lee coming up on Traveller, a horse with better temper than yours, and soon hereafter Grant will ride up on high-bred Cincinnati, and you three horses will go down to history together; and grant to the day of his death will say that your rider, little Phil Sheridan, was the one great corps commander of the war.

Japanese Mice That Dance.

Harper's Weekly.

Perhaps the most curious of all the strange pets the Japanese affect is a species of mouse that waltzes through the greater part of the waking hours of its life. It is said never to tire.

The Japanese waltzing mouse is black and white and has pink eyes. Just about the time when other species of mice are beginning to learn to waltz this curious rodent commences to waltz.

If several of the dancing mice are put into a cage they will sometimes waltz in couples and sometimes more than two will join in a mad whirl. So rapid, it is said, are their gyrations that it is frequently impossible to tell their heads from their tails. When the floor of the cage is not smooth, so it is averred, the mice actually wear out their feet.

Japanese declare that waltzing is as necessary to the welfare of the dancing mouse as midair somersaults are to the tumbling pigeon. There is provided an upright peg, which forms a convenient pivot round which the mice can whirl. Without such a guide the mice would not cover an area larger than a dinner plate in several minutes. They easily go on under a large drinking-glass.

The true cause of the waltzing is a defective condition of the inner ear, which governs the equilibrium. It is associated with albinism—hence the pink eyes."

Immense Stones.

Argonaut.

Probably the largest stones ever used in any building are seen in the western wall of the great temple of Baalbek, in Syria, and the problem is still unsolved as to the methods used in conveying them from the quarries and of placing them in position. The quarries from which these blocks were undoubtedly cut can be seen about half a mile to the southwest of the temple. The three stones lie horizontally and form part of the outer wall of the building. They are not on the lowest part of the masonry, but are 23 feet above the first row of stones. Each stone is over 60 feet long, 13 feet high and 10 feet thick. The most wonderful block of all still lies in the quarries, for something must have occurred to stop the work of separating it completely from the rock, and the great stone has lain there for centuries awaiting completion. This stone is 70 feet long, 14 feet high and 13 feet wide. The three sides and part of the fourth have been beautifully chiselled, and are smooth and even.

One of the great trans-atlantic steamship companies has determined to make use of the system of carrying boats on deck known as "nesting." Nesting requires a boat of special construction, for the standard lifeboat could not be nested above two, or at the outside three, deep.

GREATEST WASTE IS IN CORN CROP

At Least 90 Per Cent of Feed Value of Stalks Lost, Says Expert.

By H. M. COTTRELL,
Agricultural Commissioner Rock Island Lines.

One of the greatest, if not the greatest, waste in any single industry in this country is made with the corn crop. The grain of the annual corn crop of the United States is worth on the farms $1,500,000,000. In a ripe corn plant 60 per cent of the feed value is contained in the kernels and 40 per cent in the stalk and leaves. With the grain worth on the farms $1,500,000,000, the feed value of the rest of the crop, if fully utilized, is $1,000,000,000. At least 90 per cent of the feed value of the stalk is lost under the present system of farm management — a waste with this crop alone of $900,000,000 yearly. No other business but farming could stand such an enormous loss.

Used as Fodder.

In the New England and the Middle States most of the stalks are saved as fodder, and there are many silos, but with the damage from weathering, the waste in handling and the loss in digestibility from drying, the farmers are very far from utilizing the full feed value of the corn stalk. In the corn belt, where the bulk of the crop is raised, comparatively few corn growers harvest the stalks, and the only returns most of them secure from the forage is by pasturing the dead stalks in the cold and storms of winter. Frequently the death of stock pastured in the stalk fields makes a loss that far exceeds the returns from the feed.

Contrast this waste by the corn grower with the practice of large business organizations. For pears the great packing houses have sold dressed meat for less than they have paid for the live weight of the animals from which the dressed meat was secured. Yet every year these packing houses return millions of dollars profits because they utilize to the fullest extent the value of their by-products. The Standard Oil company takes crude oil into its refining plants, puts it through costly processes, using apparatus that requires an outlay of millions, pays the freight and delivers the kerosene and gasoline direct to consumers at a lower rate than is asked for mineral water, where the only expense is to run the water through a pipe from the spring into a bottle. The Standard Oil company is doing this and making more money than any other large corporation because it utilizes all waste and all residue produced in refining. The Rock Island Lines is one of the large railway systems of the United States. Every night the empty envelopes that have held the day's mail in the general offices are collected, baled and sold. This is only one example of the close economy that is practiced in every department of this great railway system that serves 14 states. At the same time the corn growers are wasting most of the 40 per cent of the feed value of over 100,000,000 acres of corn.

Use of the Silo.

The silo provides the corn grower with the means for utilizing the largest proportion of the feed value of his entire crop, grain and forage. The whole crop can be stored economically in the silage in a compact form, with little waste. The silage can be kept for days, months or years, or feeding may begin as soon as filling the silo is completed. The silo can be filled in good weather, when it is raining, or in times of extreme drought and hot winds. Silage is a good feed daily, both in winter and summer. It may be fed daily through the winter. When grass is ready in the spring, the feed that remains in the silo can be covered and will keep well until needed when the summer drought comes. Silage furnishes a green, succulent, appetizing feed through the winter, the same as grass through the summer. It keeps the animal's system in good condition as when the stock is on good pasture, and feeds given with it are better digested when fed with dry forage.

Corn makes the best silage; Kafir corn, Milo and sorghum follow, their value being in the order mentioned. Broom corn, after brush has been harvested, is used successfully around Liberal, Kansas. Green peavines and husks and cobs from the canning factories make good material to put in the silo. In continuous rainy weather alfalfa, clover and other hap crops may be saved in good condition in the silo. Any solid-stemmed feed plant will make good silage, if harvested at the right stage of growth. Plants with hollow stems, like green wheat and rye, make silage that is unsatisfactory.

Every live stock growing district in the United States needs the silo. The general use of the silo will make the high-priced small farms of the corn belt profitable growers, as well as finishers, of beef cattle and mutton sheep. The vast dry farming sections of the southwest will be as thickly settled with comfortable farm homes as is the northern corn belt whenever dairying, drought-resistant forage crops and the silo is the system of farming followed, instead of grain farming. The south, with its millions of acres of cheap lands and its short, mild winters, can make a profitable specialty of beef production, whenever the silo and corn silage is generally adopted on the farms and plantations.

The Cave Dwellers

Leslie's.

The sentiment that accompanies the common desire for the preservation of historical relics of the American Indians, who are fast passing away or being merged into the civilization of a new century, is now being manifested in reference to the preservation of the home of the cliff-dwelling Indians, whose history is as mysterious and unrecorded as that of the lost tribes of Israel. Various theories have been propounded regarding the cliff dwellers. Legends have it that they are the descendants of Montezuma. The popular theory is that the Indians began by living in caves, the homes that nature had provided, and then, with the natural ingenuity of man, proceeded to excavate caves high up in the side of the cliffs, where they might be safeguarded from attacks and where their supremacy would go unchallenged. Americans know very little of the history of the cliff dwellers or of the place where they formerly lived. If the Indians know, they do not tell.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

THE KNOT.

Please tell what the nautical measurement known as the knot is.—O. P. O. P., Salem, Va.

The knot is a term used to mean a nautical mile. The log-line is divided by knots into sections one-one hundred and twentieth of a geographical mile in length, hence the number of sections run out in half a minute indicates the number of knots or geographical miles per hour the ship is traveling. The rate at which a vessel sails, or can sail, is usually given in knots per hour, the admiralty knot or measured mile being 6,080 feet. It is longer than the ordinary statute mile by about one mile in seven; or the nautical mile of 6,080 feet equals 1.151 statute miles.

HOBSON'S HEROISM.

Please give an account of the sinking of the collier Merrimac in the harbor at Santiago by Hobson—O. M. S., New Millport, Pa.

In order to blockade the harbor at Santigao and keep the Spanish fleet within the American officers conceived the plan to place an obstruction in the narrow entrance. Admiral Sampson made preparations for sinking the Merrimac, a collier. Naval Constructor Hobson was placed in charge, as he had been previously directed, as an expert, to study the question of the best steps to take to sink her quickly. There were many as eager to go as he, officers and men both volunteering by the hundreds. But Sampson gave the work to Hobson because the latter had made all preparations. It was breaking day before the ship got on her way, and it became so light that she was recalled and sent in the night following. But her steering gear was shot away and she drifted, before sinking, too far up the channel to block it to any degree. Had her bow taken the east channel at the point proposed her stern would have swung with the tide in such a way that the channel would have been closed almost as a caisson closes a drydock.

The crew accompanying Hobson in his perilous task numbered six men and Randolph Clausen, who, having been engaged at work on the collier, secreted himself until she was under way and then reported for duty. The names of the others were Osborn Deignan, George F. Phillips, Francis Kelly, George Charette, Daniel Mantague and J. C. Murphy. After the men sank the vessel they jumped for a catamaran which Hobson had brought along to carry them back to the flagship. They pushed for the entrance of the channel, but a strong tide impeded them, and the men were in the water hanging to the frail craft for more than an hour when a boat from the Reina Mercedes picked them up and took them prisoners. They were held four days in Morro castle and then transferred to the Mercedes from which they were later removed to the city and exchanged on July 6 for a Spanish lieutenant and 14 men.

SILKWORMS.

I would like to have the Bureau tell me something about the raising of silkworms.—J. B., Gravily, Ia.

When one wishes to cultivate the silkworm he must have as the first requisite an ample supply of foliage. This obtained by growing mulberry trees far enough apart to give each tree enough room to develop its branches in all directions. The distance waries from 15 to 40 feet, depending upon variety and method of training. The eggs having been kept over in winter in a temperature of less than 50 degrees in a dry circulating atmosphere, and placed in a room or in incubator in which the temperature is raised gradually to about 73 degrees. In about 10 days the larvae emerge and are covered with sheets of perforated paper sprinkled with chopped mulberry leaves, which should be renewed about nine times during the first 24 hours, each time by placing a fresh paper above the soiled one, which should be burned. Paper with larger perforations is necessary as the worms grow. As they approach maturity their appetites become voracious. When ready to spin they should be supplied with brush, straw or other material upon which to form their cocoons and the temperature at this time should be kept about 75 degrees, and the humidity close to 65 degrees. At all times scrupulous cleanliness is essential, as also is abundant fresh air. When the spinning is concluded no sound is heard within the cocoon. The cocoons are then sorted according to size, quality, color into nine grades for manufacture, a seperate lot being selected for breeding. The sexes are readily recognized, the males being smaller than the females. After grading the cocoons are heated to destroy the insects within for if the latter emerged the thread would be broken many times.

Where there is not a uniform and favorable temperature, where the humidity and purity of the air are impaired, and still more where there is deviation from the strictest cleanliness, silk growers have often experienced serious losses of their caterpillars at all stages of their growth. After each crop and before the introduction of a new one the breeding and feeding quarters should be thoroughly cleaned and purified. The walls are whitewashed, the trays sterilized in various ways and the apartments fumigated with burning sulphur.

ELECTION OF 1908.

Please give the electoral votes cast for both Bryan and Taft in the last election.—G. B., Sevierville, Tenn.

The states voting for Bryan were Alabama, 11; Arkansas, 9; Colorado, 5; Florida, 5; Georgia, 13; Kentucky, 13; Louisiana, 9; Maryland, 6; Mississippi, 10; Nebraska, 8; Nevada, 3; North Carolina, 12; Oklahoma, 7; South Carolina, 9; Tennessee, 12; Texas, 18; and Virginia, 12 making a total of 162.

The vote for Taft was California, 10; Connecticut, 7; Delaware, 3; Idaho, 3; Illinois, 27; Indiana, 15; Iowa, 13; Kansas, 10; Maine, 6; Maryland, 2; Massachusetts, 16; Michigan, 14; Minnesota, 11; Missouri, 18; Montana, 3; New Hampshire, 4; New Jersey, 12; New York, 39; North Dakota, 4; Ohio, 23; Oregon, 4; Pennsylvania, 34; Rhode Island, 4; South Dakota, 4; Utah, 3; Vermont, 4; Washington, 5; West Virginia, 7; Wisconsin, 13; and Wyoming, 3; totaling 321.

NATIONS OF THE WORLD.

Please give a complete list of the nations of the world through the columns of the Question Bureau.—W. G. G., Evendale, Pa.

The various nations are as follows: Argentina, Australia, New Zealand, Austria-Hungary, Belgium, Congo Free State, Bolivia, Brazil, Bulgaria, Canada, Costa Rica, Guatemala, Honduras, Nicaraugua, Panama, Salvador, Chile, China, Colombia, Cuba, Denmark Equador, Egypt, France, Algeria, Tunis French Indo-China, German Empire, Greece, Haiti, British India, Italy, Japan, Korea, Formosa, Liberia, Luxemburg, Mexico, Morocco, Netherlands, Dutch East Indies, Norway, Paraguay, Persia, Peru, Portugal, Roumania, Russia, Finland, Santo Domingo, Servia, Siam, Spain, Sweden, Switzerland, Turkey, Great Britain, United States, Uraguay and Venezuela.

GEORGE VON L. MEYER.

Please give a sketch of the life of Secretary Meyer of the navy.—M. A. T., Glover's Gap, W. Va.

George von Lengerke Meyer, secretary of the navy in Taft's cabinet, was born in Boston, June 24, 1858. He graduated from Harvard and went into a business career as a merchant and trustee. Meyer held office on the directorate of several manufacturing companies, and was engaged in politics in 1889-90 as a member of the Boston common council. In 1891 Meyer was made a member of the board of aldermen, and 1892-7 belonged to the Massachusetts house of representatives, being speaker of that body of lawmakers for the last three years of his service. He was a member of the Republican national committee from 1898-1904; ambassador extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Italy, 1900-5, to Russia, 1905-7; postmaster-general in the cabinet of President Roosevelt from March 4, 1907 to March 6, 1909. On the latter date he was appointed secretary of the navy under Taft. In 1911 he was made overseer of Harvard university.

WOODROW WILSON.

Will the Bureau please give a short biography of Woodrow Wilson?—B. C., Poplar, W. Va.

Thomas Woodrow Wilson, born at Staunton, Va., December 28, 1856. Son of Presbyterian minister. Graduated from Princeton in 1879. Dropped his first name of Thomas when he entered college. Literary ability developed early. At 22 had article in International Review on "Cabinet Government in United States." Studied law at University of Virginia and science of government at Jonhs Hopkins. Practiced law in Atlanta, Ga., 1881-1883. Married Ellen Louis Axson, of Georgia, 1883. Taught in Bryn Mawr, a girls' school, 1885. Went from Bryn Mawr to Wesleyan University in Connecticut. In 1890 entered faculty of Princeton. In 1902 elected president of Princeton. Resigned 1910 to accept Democratic nomination for governor of New Jersey. In 1912 nominated by Democratic party for President.

TO FIND HORSEPOWER.

I would like to have the editor of this department give a rule for finding horsepower.—W. C. W., Bushnell, N. C.

Horsepower is the principal measure of rate at which work is performed. One horsepower is computed to be equivalent to raising 33,000 pounds one foot high per minute, or 550 pounds per second; or 33,000 foot pounds of work, and it is designated as being nominal, indicated or actual. A horse power in work is estimated at 33,000 pounds raised one foot in a minute; but as a horse can exert that force for only six hours per day, one day's work of horse power is equivalent to that of 45 horses. As an easy method of calculating horse power, the following is commended: Where practicable take an indication diagram which shows the mean pressure of the steam throughout the stroke. In order to calculate the pressure, ten ordinates are usually drawn across the diagram; the length of these is measured on a scale rpresenting pounds per square inch of pressure. The ten numbers thus obtained are added together, and the sum divided by ten; this gives the average pressure per square inch of steam throughout the stroke. Calculate the area of the piston in square inches from its diameter, and multiply this by the square inch. This gives the total pressure exerted on the piston. Next multiply the number of revolutions of the engine per minute by twice the length of the stroke in feet; this gives the speed of the piston in feet per minute; multiply this by the pressure on it in pounds, and the result is the number of foot pounds of work done on the piston per minute. A horse power is reconed at 33,000 foot pounds per minute, the number of foot pounds divided by this figure gives the indicated horse power. A portion of this, varying from a third to a fifth is taken up in overcoming the friction of the working parts of the engine; the remainder only is available for useful work.

ELECTION OF 1908.

Please give the results of the election of 1908 in these columns.—D. F. T., Marshville, N. C.

The popular vote of each state in the election of 1908 was as follows.

Alabama—Bryan, 74,374; Taft, 25,305; Debs, 1,399; Chafin, 665; Watson, 1,565; Hisgen, 495.

Arkansas—Bryan, 87,015; Taft, 56,760; Debs, 5,842; Chafin, 1,194; Watson, 1,026; Hisgen, 289.

California—Bryan, 127,492; Taft, 214,-398; Debs, 28,659; Chafin, 11,770; Hisgen, 4,278.

Colorado—Bryan, 126,644; Taft, 123,-700; Debs, 7,947; Chafin, 5,559.

Connecticut—Bryan, 68,255; Taft, 112,-916; Debs, 5,113; Chafin, 2,380; Gillhaus, 608; Hisgen, 728.

Delaware—Bryan, 22,071; Taft, 25,014; Debs, 239; Chafin, 670; Hisgen, 30.

Florida—Bryan, 31,104; Taft, 10,654; Debs, 3,747; Chafin, 1,356; Watson, 1,946; Hisgen, 553.

Georgia—Bryan, 72,413; Taft, 41,692; Debs, 584; Chafin, 1,059; Watson, 16,969; Hisgen, 77.

Idaho—Bryan, 36,162; Taft, 5 2,621; Debs, 6,400; Chafin, 1,986; Hisgen, 119.

Illinois—Bryan, 450,795; Taft, 629,929; Debs, 34,691; Chafin, 29,343; Gillhaus, 1,651; Watson, 633; Hisgen, 7,709.

Indiana—Bryan, 338,262; Taft, 348,993; Debs, 13,476; Chafin, 18,045; Gillhaus, 643; Watson, 1,193; Hisgen, 514.

Iowa—Bryan, 200,771; Taft, 275,210; Debs, 8,287; Chafin, 9,837; Watson, 261; Hisgen, 404.

Kansas—Bryan, 161,209; Taft, 197,216; Debs, 12,420; Chafin, 5,033; Hisgen, 68.

Kentucky—Bryan, 244,092; Taft, 235,-711; Debs, 4,060; Chafin, 5,887; Gillhaus, 404; Watson, 333; Hisgen, 200.

Louisiana—Bryan, 63,568; Taft, 8,958; Debs, 2,538; Hisgen, 82.

Maine—Bryan, 35,403; Taft, 66,987; Debs, 1,758; Chafin, 1,487; Hisgen, 700.

Maryland—Bryan, 115,908; Taft, 116,-513; Debs, 2,323; Chafin, 3,302; Hisgen, 485.

Massachusetts—Bryan, 155,543; Taft, 265,966; Debs, 10,781; Chafin, 4,379; Gillhaus, 1,018; Hisgen, 19,239.

Michigan—Bryan, 175,771; Taft, 335,-580; Debs, 11,586; Chafin, 16,974; Gillhaus, 1,096; Hisgen, 742.

Minnesota—Bryan, 109,401; Taft, 195,-843; Debs, 14,527; Chafin, 11,107; Hisgen, 426.

Mississippi—Bryan, 60,287; Taft, 4,-363; Debs, 978; Watson, 1,276.

Missouri—Bryan, 346,574; Taft, 347,203; Debs, 15,431; Chafin, 4,231; Gillhaus, 368; Watson, 1,165; Hisgen, 402.

Montana—Bryan, 29,326; Taft, 32,-333; Debs, 5,855; Chafin, 827; Hisgen, 481.

Nebraska—Bryan, 131,099; Taft, 126,997; Debs, 2,103; Hisgen, 436.

New Hampshire—Bryan, 35,655; Taft, 53,149; Debs, 1,299; Chafin, 909; Hisgen, 584.

New Jersey—Bryan, 182,567; Taft, 265,326; Debs, 10,253; Chafin, 4,934; Gillhaus, 1,196; Hisgen, 2,922.

New York—Bryan, 667,468; Taft, 870,070; Debs, 38,451; Chafin, 22,-667; Gillhaus, 3,877; Hisgen, 35,817.

North Carolina—Bryan, 136,995; Taft, 114,937; Debs, 378; Chafin, 360.

North Dakota—Bryan, 32,885; Taft, 57,680; Debs, 2,431; Chafin, 1,553; Hisgen, 43.

Ohio—Bryan, 502,721; Taft, 572,-312; Debs, 33,975; Chafin, 11,402; Gillhaus, 720; Watson, 163; Hisgen, 475.

Oklahoma—Bryan, 122,363; Taft, 110,474; Debs, 21,734; Watson, 412; Hisgen, 245.

Oregon—Bryan, 38,049; Taft, 62,-530; Debs, 7,339; Chafin, 2,682; Hisgen, 289.

Pennsylvania — Bryan, 448,778; Taft, 745,779; Debs, 33,913; Chafin, 36,691; Gillhaus, 1,222; Hisgen, 1,057.

Rhode Island—Bryan, 24,706; Taft, 43,942; Debs, 1,365; Chafin, 1,016; Gillhaus, 183; Hisgen, 1,105.

South Carolina—Bryan, 62,288; Taft, 3,963; Debs, 100; Hisgen, 42.

South Dakota—Bryan, 40,266; Tfat, 67,536; Debs, 2,846; Chafin, 4,039; Hisgen, 88.

Tennessee—Bryan, 135,608; Taft, 118,324; Debs, 1,870; Chafin, 300; Watson, 1,081; Hisgen, 332.

Texas—Bryan, 217,302; Taft, 65,-666; Debs, 7,870; Chafin, 1,634; Watson, 972; Hisgen, 115.

Utah—Bryan, 42,601; Taft, 61,015; Debs, 4,895; Hisgen, 87.

Vermont—Bryan, 82,496; Taft, 52,-573; Debs, 255; Chafin, 1,111; Gillhaus, 25; Watson, 105; Hisgen, 51.

Washington—Bryan, 58,691; Taft, 106,062; Debs, 14,177; Chafin, 4,700; Hisgen, 249.

West Virginia—Bryan, 111,418; Taft, 137,869; Debs, 3,679; Chafin, 5,139; Hisgen, 46.

Wisconsin—Bryan, 166,632; Taft, 247,747; Debs, 28,170; Chafin, 11,572; Gillhaus, 314.

Wyoming—Bryan, 14,918; Taft, 20,846; Debs, 1,715; Chafin, 66; Hisgen, 64.

VOTES OF DELEGATES.

Please explain in the Bureau how a delegate to the national convention can cast one-half a vote as was done at Baltimore.—J. M. R., Hookstown, Pa.

In some of the states like Ohio there were 12 delegates-at-large while the state was entitled to 6. Other states had 8 delegates-at-large and were entitled to 4. Therefore each delegates was given only one-half a vote in order that the state would have no more votes in the convention than it was entitled to.

NEW MEXICO.

Please describe the climate and products of the state of New Mexico.—A. S., Nevada, Mo.

The agricultural products of New Mexico are corn, wheat, oats, barley, potatoes, forage, beans, peas, onions and orchard fruits. The climate of New Mexico is very dry and healthful. The greatest rainfall occurs between May and August, the least between February and April. The prevailing winds are southwest, west, southeast and east. The summer temperature is sometimes high especially in the southern part. Owing to dryness of the atmosphere the heat is never oppressive and the nights are always cool.

MISCELLANEOUS.

G. B., Glenmont, O.—Roy Knabenshue is now working for Orville Wright. He does not fly any more, but is a demonstrator and teacher.

G. H., Roswell, N. Mex.—A genuine Stradivarius violin is worth much money.

A. P., Newburg, Va.—The pure food law is a national law.

C. L. P., Croswell, Mich.—Write to the civil service commission at Washington, D. C., for the information you desire.

G. W. C., Philomath, Ore.—As we have said before in these columns, Theodore Roosevelt is not a drinker of intoxicating liquors.

C. P., Sheridan, Wyo.—Vice President Sherman is a communicant of the Dutch Reformed Church.

Petroleum

In its original state petroleum is of a murky green color. It is distilled in pans with great furnaces blazing beneath them, and as the vapors arise from the boiling liquid they are conveyed into pipes surrounded by cold water in which they are condensed.

The first vapors condense into naphtha and those produced by further heating give the burning oil. A very small percentage of the crude oil put into the pans or stills remains in the form of tar, which, by another process, in converted into parafn and coke.

After distillation the refined oil is no longer green, but is as transparent as spring water and beautifully tinged with purples and blues. It is not yet ready for use, however, since it must be "washed." The fluid is emptied into a large circular tank, in which it is treated with acids, these being poured in and mixed with it by means of powerful pressure from beneath.

When it has been well shaken it is allowed to settle and the acids then separate from it and sink to the bottom of the tank, taking with them some of the tar that remained in the oil.

The acids are then removed and the oil is washed with salt water. Finally it is bleached and it is then ready for the market.

THE CARPET FROM BAGDAD

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE

There weren't two other women in all Cairo to compare with these two. The mother, shapely, elegant, with the dark beauty of a high-class Spaniard, possessing humor, trenchant comment, keen deduction and application: worldly, cynical, high-bred. The student of nations might have tried in vain to place her. She spoke the French of the Parisians, the Italian of the Florentines, the German of the Hanoverians, and her English was the envy of Americans and the wonder of the Londoners. The daughter fell behind her but little, but she was more reserved. The worldly critic called this good form; no daughter should try to outshine her widowed mother.

As Fortune sat beside the young collector that afternoon, she marveled why they had given him Percival Algernon. Jones was all right, solid and substantial, but the other two turned it into ridicule. Still, what was the matter with Percival Algernon? History had given men of these names mighty fine things to accomplish. Then why ridicule? Was it due to the perverted angle of vision created by wits and humorists in the comic weeklies, who were eternally pillorying these unhappy prefixes to ordinary cognomens? And wry the pillorying? She hadn't studied the subject sufficiently to realize that the business of the humorist is not so much to amuse as to warn persons against becoming ridiculous. And Percival Algernon Jones was all of that. It resolved itself into a matter of values, then. Had his surname been Montmorency, Percival Algernon would have fitted as a key to its lock. She smiled. No one but a fond mother would be guilty of such a crime. And if she ever grew to know him well enough, she was going to ask him all about his mother.

What interest had her own mother in this harmless young man? Oh, some day she would burn through this web, this jungle; some day she would see beyond the second act! What then? She never troubled to ask herself; time enough when the moment arrived.

"I had an interesting adventure last night, a most interesting one," began George, who was no longer the shy, blundering recluse. They were on the way back to town.

"Tell it me," said Mrs. Chedsoye.

He leaned over from his seat beside the chauffeur of the hired automobile. (Hang the expense on a day like this!) "A fellow brought me a rug last night, one of the rarest outside the museums. How and where he got it I'm not fully able to state. But he had been in a violent struggle somewhere, arms slashed, shins battered. He admitted that he had gone in where many shapes of death lurked. It was a bit irregular. I bought the rug, however. Someone else would have snatched it up if I hadn't. I wanted him to recount the adventure, but he smiled and refused. I tell you what it is, these eastern ports are great places."

"How interesting!" Mrs. Chedsoye's color was not up to the mark. "He was not seriously wounded?"

"Oh, no. He looks like a tough individual. I mean, a chap strong and hardy enough to pull himself out of pretty bad holes. He needed the money."

"Did he give his name?" asked Fortune.

"Yes; but no doubt it was assumed. Ryanne and he spelt it with an 'ne,' and humorously explained why he did so."

"Is he young, old, good-looking, or what?"

Mrs. Chedsoye eyed her offspring through narrowed lids.

"I should say that he was about thirty-five, tall, something of an athlete; and there remains some indications that in the flush of youth he was handsome. Odd. He reminded me of a young man who was on the varsity eleven—foot-baller—when I entered my freshman year. I didn't know him, but I was a great admirer of his from the grand-stand. Horace Wadsworth was his name."

Horace Wadsworth. Fortune had the sensation of being astonished at something she had expected to happen.

Just before going down to dinner that night, Fortune turned to her mother, her chin combative in its angle.

"I gave Mr. Jones a hundred and fifty pounds out of that money you left in my care. Knowing how forgetful you are, I took the liberty of attending to the affair myself."

She expected a storm, but instead her mother viewed her with appraising eyes. Suddenly she laughed mellowly. Her sense of humor was too excitable to resist so delectable a situation.

"You told him, of course, that the money came from me?" demanded Mrs. Chedsoye, when she could control her voice.

"Surely, since it did come from you."

"My dear, my dear, you are to me like the song in The Mikado;" and she hummed lightly—

"'To make the prisoner pent
Unwillingly represent
A source of innocent merriment,
Of innocent merriment!'"

"Am I a prisoner, then?"

"Whatever you like; it can not be said that I ever held you on the leash," taking a final look into the mirror.

"What is the meaning of this rug? You and I know who stole it."

"I have explicitly warned you, my child, never to meddle with affairs that do not concern you."

"Indirectly, some of yours do. You are in love with Ryanne, as he calls himself."

"My dear, you do not usually stoop to such vulgarity. And are you certain that he has any other name?"

"If I were I should not tell you."

"Ah!"

"A man will tell the woman he loves many things he will not tell the woman he admires."

"As wise as the serpent," bantered the mother; but she looked again into the mirror to see if her color was still what it should be. "And whom does he admire?" the Mona Lisa smile hovering at the corners of her lips.

"You," evenly.

Mrs. Chedsoye thought for a moment, thought deeply and with new insight. It was no longer a child, but a woman, and mayhap she had played upon the taut strings of the young heart once too often. Still, she was unafraid.

"And whom does he love?"

"Me. Shall I get you the rouge, mother?"

Still with that unchanging smile, the woman received the stab. "My daughter," as if speculatively, "you will get on. You haven't been my pupil all these years for nothing. Let us go down to dinner."

Fortune, as she silently followed, experienced a sense of disconcertion rather than of elation.

To Be Continued.

Rate of Births in Germany.

Harper's Weekly.

Contrary to what is usually supposed, the brith-rate in Germany is steadily decreasing. In 1870 the number of births in the country was estimated at 40 for every thousand inhabitants; in 1990 the proportion was 37 for every thousand. This rate maintained itself steadily until 1905, when it was reduced to 34 and in 1908 it well to 33.9. Compared with past statistics this decrease seems alarming, though as an offset a greater number of adults pass the thirtieth year. Infant mortality was 206 for every 1,000 births during the first year of life in 1875; in 1911 only 157 babies in every thousand failed to pass the first year. It is claimed, on the one hand, that this reduction in mortality has nearly, if not quite, reached its limit and that it cannot in the future counter-balance the danger from few and fewer births; and, on the other, it is contended that science is only beginning to find means to preserve and lengthen life. One cause of the low birth-rate is said to be the increasing number of unmarried women.

The Andromeda Nebula.

Harper's Weekly.

One of the most astonishing objects in the heavens is the great nebula in the constellation Andromeda, which is visible as a misty speck to the naked eye. It has long puzzled astronomers because, while its structure—a series of vast rings surrounding a central mass—suggests a gaseous constitution, its spectrum is continuous, resembling that of the sun. It has been suggested that it may be composed of stars constituting a universe external to ours. Studies of its parallax, however, indicate that it is nearer to us than some of the well-known stars, such as Capella; and Gore, the English astronomer, points out that if the Andromeda nebula were assumed to be an external universe, having a diameter comparable with that of the Milky Way, its mass would be forty million million million times the mass of the sun. This is regarded as incredible and so may be taken as an additional argument in favor of the view that this nebula is a member of our system.

Power of Swiss President

Harpers Weekly

The president of Switzerland is so hedged about by the constitution that, expect for official purposes and to facilitate the exchange of courtesies and of amicable understandings with foreign nations, he has no more standing than the other six members of the council of which he forms a part. He is elected for one year, has no official residence, and his chief business is to sign the documents of the bundesrat or council of seven. His salary in our money is equal to about $3,600 a year, and there is no provision for private expenses, such as traveling or entertaining. He is expected to live in the capital of the country during the year he holds office. His associate members in the bundesrat get $3,000 a year and they are elected for three years, their votes having the same force as that of the president.

As a rule, the president of Switzerland is before election a member of this council and is elected a member of this council opposition; but in 1883 he had a rival, and though he won in the election he was unable to support what in his country is looked upon as an affront and committed suicide before his inauguration.

In this connection it might be well to note, too, that Switzerland is the one country on the globe where it costs nothing to die, as in certain cantons rich and poor are buried at the expense of the state.

Make Money at Monte Carlo

New York Sun.

As an example of how much money is made in some of the famous gambling dens of Europe and America, the figures of the earnings of the most famous gambling place in the world, Monte Carlo, will prove interesting. There are at least a dozen kings and princes in Europe who receive a revenue from Monte Carlo.

The four descendants of the original concessionaire, Edward Blanc, receive each $4,500,000 a year. Two of them are princesses. When Prince Roland Bonaparte married Edward Blanc's daughter he received $10,000,000, and Prince Georgie of Greece received the same sum when he married the daughter of Roland Bonaparte and Marie Blanc. The prince of Monaco's two divorced wives, one of whom was Miss Alice Heine, of New Orleans, received large annual incomes. The state of Monaco is entirely supported by the institution, its 20,000 citizens being free from any tax.

It also pays the prince of Monaco 20,000,000 francs a year, supports one of the finest opera houses in the world, a standing army, 50 detectives whose duty it is to persuade would-be suicides to carry out their plans outside of the state, and it provides free funerals and a cemetery for the unlucky ones who do take their lives when they have seen the wheel of fortune take their last cent.

And who is it that supports this place? Men and women in equal number from every corner of the world.

Camels Like Cigars

Harper's Weekly.

An official of the Spanish army who has been much in Africa and commanded a division during the recent trouble in Morocco says that the natives have found a peculiar use for the tobacco plant. It seems that when in battle, particularly where there is cannonading, the camel becomes infuriated to the point of losing control over his nerves. The camel also is subject to toothache and becomes at such times ugly and unmanageble. The natives have found a way to soothe him. They put in his mouth a triangular piece of wood with a hole in the center just large enough to hold fast a cigar. The camel draws in the smoke and his demeanor changes. He becomes docile and happy and, as long as his "smoke" lasts at any rate, marches

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1912.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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Keep Posted

The successful newspaper reader lets nothing go by unheeded. He is on the alert for news, entertainment and opportunities. Many opportunities are offered through the advertising columns of The Blade. Do not overlook them.

A lie doesn't have to use a megaphone to get around.

Some grievances are genuine and some come from the liver.

Women are wearing men's socks, but the hip pocket seems safe.

Any fool is conspicuous in a crowd where there are no other fools.

After a man reaches 40 he thinks he knows a sure cure for rheumatism.

Another man has discovered the elixir of life. Former discoverers are all dead.

China offers a good position to any man who can convert a government deficit into a surplus.

It speaks well for the tolerance of the American people that campaign song writers escape punishment.

It may be said to the credit of the Prohibition party that defeat has never driven it to drink.

Absinthe is prohibited as a poison, but whisky will continue to be sold at the old stand. It is slower.

Some people wait until there is nothing else left to interest them before taking up matrimony.

Any woman who marries a man to reform him won't have much time to devote to the suffrage cause.

There ought to be some way to make work so popular that people could forget that it's a necessity.

The Chicago janitor who claims that he is bossed by thirty women tenants is not in favor of universal suffrage.

The man who does some conspicuously honest act runs the risk of being accused of making a grandstand play.

One of the most difficult gastronomical problems we know of is that of appeasing a cherry appetite with huckleberries.

Governor Wilson is receiving thousands of letters from people who would be willing to save the country on a modest salary.

The price of broom corn is going beyond all records. Fortunately broom corn is not used in the manufacture of vacuum cleaners.

The anti-kissing crusade of the Milwaukee doctors failed. It is not an easy matter to overthrow an established institution.

People often go to bed with their minds full of uplifting thoughts that they can't remember when they get up next morning.

It would have been more ladylike for that London suffragette to have buried the hatchet instead of hurling it at a statesman.

There is no more foolish way to waste time than to sit around trying to imagine what you would do if you had a million dollars.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who use to begin on Tuesday to wish that it was Saturday night and supper on the table

Queen Mary of England took a ride on a handcar. The trip was enjoyed greatly by the common people who had the honor of pushing the car.

There ought to be good luck in store for the fellow who stumbles over a horseshoe while trying to look at the new moon over his right shoulder.

There are loafers who can't understand how Uncle Sam gets along so well with the Panama canal, when they are not there to see him dig it.

We doubt whether President Taft's Aunt Delia can make better apple pie than we get at a Toledo restaurant. If that is treason, make the most of it.

One Ohio man has been fined $25 for selling decayed eggs. A second offense ought to be good for a long term in prison on a diet of breakfast food.

Gifford Pinchot has asked to have the tax valuation of his Washington property raised. Some people will think he has been suffering from the excessive humidity.

"What has become of the old-fashioned girl who blushed when you spoke to her?" asks the Cincinnati Enquirer. Haven't you heard the news? She married the old-fashioned young man who was afraid of girls.

ORDERS FROM WASHINGTON.

Competition if it means anything means that no thought shall be taken of the results of competition. If your goods are undersold, you must suffer without protest, for thus the general public has received the benefits of competition. If you go to the wall, that is but the natural result of competition. Any law that recognizes the principle as the "soul of trade" cannot be expected to be harsh with anyone who comes out on top in throat-cutting the law has encouraged.

Yet the department of justice is trying both to preserve competition and to prevent the effect of competition.

There are two big companies that supply the small-town newspapers with "boiler-plate" dispatches, that is, news printed and cast into handy metallic form for shipment and final publication. It seems they have had an understanding as to prices and territory controlled, which is most terribly offensive under the Sherman law. The department of justice insists that the law must be obeyed. At the same time it is telling these companies that neither must crush the other.

In other words, they must preserve competition and take blessed good care that they don't compete so hard that one company smashes the other and gains a monopoly.

The old lady who gave her daughter permission to go swimming, "but don't go near the water," must have been connected by blood with the gentlemen of Mr. Wickersham's department.

HAVING HER FUN.

As the dog-days approach, nature speaks more than ever a various language. She breaks the routine of orderliness and monotony. She becomes pettish and freakish. She goes in for stunts. As for example:

Down in Missouri a turkey gobbler is caring for a brood of 12 little turkeys which he hatched out himself by his own patience and warmth and loving kindness. In the neighboring state of Arkansas, a boy found a wolf den. With commendable caution, he stayed outside. Yet he hankered to learn the contents. Finally, he baited a fish-hook and let it down. Immediately there was a bite. The boy pulled up a wolf cub. Rebaiting, he made another cast. Luck stayed by him. Four wolves, one after another, reverted to the instincts of a fishy ancestor. A cow in New York swished her tail in the water of a stream. There was a leap, a splash, and Old Bossy, trumpeting, raced up the bank with a three-pound pickerel following her like a politician who had just caught the end-gate of the band-wagon.

Nature lays down laws and regulations and expects them to be obeyed. But she is not above having a little fun with her commands—especially in the seasons when she's neither busy at seeding nor at harvesting.

PRISON CONTRACT LABOR.

Having in mind the fact that the law against prison contract labor was ignored by the state authorities, who were supposed to represent the dignity and sacredness of law, the constitutional convention framed the amendment which they present to the voters as the seventeenth proposal.

This amendment, if it passes, will make it impossible either for a state administration to disobey a prison contract law or for a supreme court, worshiping property and all it represents, to cancel it. It will forbid the working of convicts for private gain. It compels all merchants, dealers and commission men to mark the goods they traffic in to be marked "prison made" if such goods have a penitentiary origin in any state. The legislature can permit prison manufacture of material that is to be used in state, county or city institutions. Also convict labor may be employed in the making of public roads.

This amendment is in line with the recognized principle that it is unjust for the state, acting through private contractors, to compete with free labor. It is unfair to ask a man to pay taxes for the maintenance of an institution which will rob him of sources of income, keep his wages down and lower his standard of living. The general assembly has recorded its sentiment on that principle, but the administrative forces have felt themselves superior to the law-makers and flagrantly disobeyed the legislative command. The voters on September 3 ought to put it beyond the power of state officers to do this again.

THE CONVENIENT WAY OUT.

Judge Hanford has resigned. And so escaped impeachment. Here is a hint that ought to be of value to the hundreds or so of other judges of the Hanford type. It may be less courageous for reactionary members of the judiciary to dodge the final judgment of their acts and ideas, their leanings and sympathies, their tastes in technicalities and faith in their superiority to law-making institutions. But dodging the whirlwind saves suffering the recoil that comes of sowing the wind.

ONE MAN'S EXPERIENCES.

In the lifetime of Mutsuhito, emperor of Japan, the soldiery of his land have discarded armor, spears and bows and arrows and adopted light-weight khaki and rapid-fire rifles. Rule by a governing class has given way to rule under a constitution. Transportation afoot and upon the back of hairy ponies has been given up for transportation by steam and electricity. A country that barred its gates to every stranger and forbade every native to visit in foreign parts now invites and entertains hundreds of thousands of tourists every year. A land that was content with itself, felt all-sufficient in itself and resentful toward all things beyond the horizon, has whipped its big neighbor, stayed the encroachments of the biggest European nation, adopted a policy of expansion and colonization, brought itself in connection diplomatically and commercially with all the world and sent shivers of fright and uneasiness through several foreign offices—all this in the lifetime of Mutsuhito.

Many of Mutsuhito's subjects have beheld more. But none has been so intimately concerned in great things and great changes.

THE TRAFFIC IN SUCKERS.

The report of the postmaster general indicates that the get-rich-quick industry is branching out—being more bold in the matter of enterprise, putting more capital into promotion and placing more stock among investors.

The measure of the abundance of suckers in this country may be judged by the postmaster general's statement that the get-rich-quick business amounted to $120,000,000 in the last fiscal year. In spite of the watchfulness of federal, state and municipal guardians, the eagerness of legitimate business to kill off these vultures, the solemn warnings of stock exchanges, newspapers, courts and persons who have been burnt, there are people who cannot resist the appeals of extravagant interest. The queerest thing about the get-rich-quick traffic is that it is supported by folk who, in most matters, are the extreme of carefulness—being saving, cautious, suspicious. But they are approached on their blind sides and are taken in.

The official report shows that mere prosecution will not suppress the sucker fishermen. Publicity has so far failed to keep people from buying the wares of the get-rich-quick crooks.

Legislative bodies that have any real desire to break up the industry will adopt the Kansas plan which calls for official examination of all securities bartered in the state, giving credentials to honest business and weakening the means by which dishonest business can reach the investor.

ENFORCED SOCIALISM.

We have had land greed, land thieves, land exploiters, in this country. But they have all been fairly bearable. For land greed has not been for land to hold forever, to deny to other folk, to keep from the plow. Thieves and exploiters have taken land in order to sell it. They were after quick returns—in some cases as in that of the railroads, after quick settlement. So it is that, in spite of greed, crime and exploitation, we have so far escaped being cursed with land problems and land issues.

After the national insurance scheme had become law in England, Lloyd-George announced that the next business the government would undertake would be the restoration of the land to the people. In the United Kingdom, the land question is a burning issue. There the rich and powerful have gathered vast acreage together. They will not sell it. In many instances they will not cultivate it nor let others cultivate it. They hold it as hunting estates, as parks, as sites for suburban communities in which every soul is a rent-payer. The result has been the decline of agriculture in the islands, the crowding of the cities, the making of slums, the weakening, of national physique and the breeding of paupers.

Lloyd-George's scheme of land nationalization is an approach to pure socialism. It is a socialistic expedient forced by a landed aristocracy. In England, as in this country, each step in socialism, each success of socialism, can be directly traced to the tyrannies, exactions and crimes of those who nourish the greatest hate and fear of socialism.

THE IMMUNITY THAT FAILED.

For two reasons the gamblers of New York who murdered an informer felt confident that they would escape punishment, possibly escape pursuit.

The informer had charged that a partnership existed between the police and the gamblers. Therefore, the police would be loath to apprehend the murders and gather evidence that would bring about conviction. They would feel themselves avenged at the same time the gamblers squared their own accounts. This was one thing upon which the gun-men counted to give them immunity. The other reason—and the more potent reason—was that local politicians of influence were in sympathy with the gamblers, some of them financially interested with them. These men hungered for the old lidless days the times when "protection" could be provided and could bring its price when crime that wasn't too flagrant was winked at and sin was capitalized. One of the police officers has told that he was hampered by politicians in his work of suppressing gambling, that zeal on his part meant trouble for him, that his job was put in danger by every raid he led.

The immunity the gamblers had faith in seems likely to fall them. The New York police could not afford, even if their inclination was to do so, to let the murderers slip through the ropes for the police have been openly charged with complicity in the crime and must clear themselves. The politicians cannot afford to show any concern for the gamblers. Their ways are dark and secret ways. The case happens to be one in which the searchlight of publicity shines under full voltage.

THE NEW PITY.

Man has been described as the "unnatural child of nature." Unlike the beasts of the field, he nourishes the emotions of pity. He cares for the weaklings. He supports the defectives. He gives an asylum to the failures.

But man has come to see that being the "unnatural child" in this matter of pity has to be paid for, the least cost being that of money. The real price is in the perpetuation of weaknesses, the increase in defectiveness, the constant need for enlarging the sanctuaries for physical and mental failures, the lowering of standards of intelligence and physique.

The new conception of pity is not in multiplying the means of protection and support, in increasing charities and broadening the spirit of benevolence. In a pamphlet issued by an insurance company we have found this expression of the new idea. "Are we medical men prepared to force the weakling to the wall? Not so. It is by preventing the weakling from being born that science must neutralize its own reversal of natural selection."

FOR PITTSBURG ONLY.

The Lake Erie-Ohio River canal project is an invention of Pittsburg. It is a clever device that has the aim of saving that industrial center from an extinction which is bound to come about in the regular course of economic changes unless some such expedient, or stop-gap, as the lake-to-river canal can be financed and constructed.

The people of other industrial centers can have no quarrel with Pittsburg if it will build the canal with its own funds, or can persuade its millionaires to capitalize the project. But a very serious quarrel can be picked with the game as Pittsburg is playing it. Pittsburg is doing all it can to build the canal with other people's money and save its own.

One of the tricks was to deceive the counties of eastern Ohio into believing that a canal would benefit them, though a whole squadron of ore freighters wouldn't drop a penny on the way from the lake to Pittsburg. These counties, or some men in the counties asked the Ohio legislature for permission to vote bonds for the canal and the legislature, in its chronically irresponsible way, granted the permission. Another trick was to get the federal house to direct a detail of army engineers to work on the scheme.

A little later in the campaign, appropriations will be asked of congress and Pittsburg, which has already milked Uncle Sam for many millions in one way or another, will probably succeed. In the end, the canal, if it is built, will give Pittsburg a new lease on its industrial life and Pittsburg will be out only the cost of lobbying and booming.

AN ELECTRICAL AGE.

If the United States is soon to enter upon such another period of financial promotion and industrial development as we had in the period that ended with the panic of 1907, the dominant enterprise is likely to be electrical.

Scarcely one per cent of all the available waterpower has been utilized in this country. With fuel going up, with attention drawn to the great waste in unharnessed water, with newer conceptions in engineering and a greater boldness, there is promise of development in this line that will make all previous effort at developing energy seem bungling and feeble.

Men now talk of erecting power plants at the mouths of coal mines, shipping electricity, as it were, instead of coal.

After the great initial costs, railroads are finding that electrical equipment can be operated with big savings over steam traction. The big cities are all campaigning for the suppression of the smoke nuisance and this is having its influence in making railroads adopt electricity as their motive power. After the cities have accomplished their will with the railroads, they may be expected to campaign as vigorously against smoky factories. The business of the electrical interurban lines has passed through the experimental stages. In that direction, too, there is bound to be a tremendous expansion.

There has been the "age of steam." We may come to speak of the next one as the "age of electricity."

DECEPTIVE PHOTOGRAPHS.

From his portarits, it might be gathered that Premier Asquith of England looks upon the business of statecraft somewhat as a fan looks upon the game of baseball, one to observe keenly, to enjoy thoroughly, but not to take too seriously. The premier seems amiable, well-poised, capable of getting more fun than worry out of his public life.

The portraits serve, however, to show how it is possible for men of a fortunate type to dissemble their feelings. The news dispatches keep one acquainted with the fact that Mr. Asquith finds little sport in his career. For what entertainment could there be in dodging up a side-street, taking to a doorway, or making a dive for a cellarway every time a group of women came along? The premier has had the experience of being slapped in the face while at a public function, not because of rudness on his part, but because he will not do his best to grant votes for women. His residence has been stoned. His food has been "doctored." The other day an enthusiastic suffragist reached for him with a hatchet.

A soldier can face the enemy braced with the knowledge that if he is wounded his wound will be considered honorable. But when the premier is slashed with a dog-whip, people laugh coarsely. There is no support for his dignity, no sympathy for his sufferings. He is marked for shameful things and there is none, outside his household, but will take amusement in the shame.

Those portraits of Asquith are deceptive. If he were less a stony-countenanced Briton, they would have a furtive and uneasy air, such as a small boy wears when he slips home after dodging the chores.

THE MINING HAZARD.

The states in which coal mining is prosecuted have all adopted laws and regulations for the purpose of protecting the lives and limbs of those who burrow the earth. The federal government has a bureau of mines which studies coal mining and maintains a corps of expert rescuers as municipalities support fire departments. There are, besides, unwritten laws which govern miners and officers in every district, meant to meet the difficulties of each situation.

Yet mining disasters multiply rather than decrease. No law, no regulation, no amount of expert advice and direction, no honored custom, has so far been able to remove the hazard from coal mining. It is no less dangerous than it was. It fills a fresh graveyard with victims every year.

The suggestion has been made by a great English scientist that coal be burned in the seam, that gas be made out of it where it lies and energy be developed out of the heat generated underground. The idea seems impractical and visionary. But so has nearly every great idea that has come from the minds of scientists and mechanics. And these ideas constitute nearly all we have of merit and of hope in the civilization of today.

Two things may force a trial of this suggestion—the necessity for economizing our fuel supplies and the need of conserving human life. The first may prevail before the other gains influence. But whichever it is, it cannot matter if the results are the same.

MORE "TRUST DISSOLUTION."

Following out the court orders for the dissolution of the tobacco trust, a new company has been made out of the subsidiary United Cigar Stores Company. The old company had a capital of $9,000,000 in outstanding stock. The new company will have $27,000,000 of common stock and $4,000,000 of preferred.

Thus, the Sherman anti-trust law which not long ago was supposed to be loaded with dynamite and disaster for the trusts, their monopolistic powers and stock swelling practices, fattens a company with more than $2,000,000 additional securities. The company, instead of going out of business as a trust, or part of a trust, becomes stronger and accumulates new powers as it masses new capital.

What the stock dealers thought of the reorganization may be noted in the quotations of the market upon the day the plan became public news. The old stock jumped seven points over night.

FEEDING ON RUMOR.

A committee of Mexican citizens and Americans residing in Mexico have drawn up an appeal "to promote a better understanding" between our people and those of our neighboring republic. One learns—from the appeal—that there has been a good deal of "war talk," that folks up here have been thinking of taking up arms to protect the $800,0000,000 of capital invested in Mexico, that we've been thinking of sending an army over the border to rescue Americans dilatory in fleeing from trouble.

War correspondents know that the poorest place for news is at the front Rumor supplants real news there. Guessing tries to fill the gap made by the close-lipped practices of commanding officers.

In Mexico, it seems, our exiles have been feeding on these news substitutes. They have been too near the scene of action to know what action was going on. Before issuing a "follow-up" appeal, it might be worth while to send an emissary home to learn just how much there is of "war talk" at home.

THE COURSE OF MONOPOLY.

The attitude of helpfulness on the part of the Brazilian government has made it possible for the coffee industry to more than double the price for its commodity in the short period of two years. For reward the Brazilian coffee states have been enabled to pay interest on loans, to spread their enterprises and activities with the new revenue and to assume a rather superior and belligerent position toward all governments which indicate any intention of meddling in the coffee market.

The American Grocer gives something like approval to Brazil's treatment of the industry. It points out, however, that the prosperity gained is likely to suffer reactions of a very serious sort. Some of the planters are also exporters. Then, too, they have an imperious voice in government affairs. The temptation is to speculate, a temptation well nigh irresistible when men have large powers and are blown up with the conceit that attends success. The inclination, then, will be to lift prices a little higher, to strain the good will of consumers a little harder, to make competition a little more inviting. Says the American Grocer:

The coffee world may properly turn round and ask by what right do the planters down there not only keep coffee at a high level but, through speculation, force it beyond a reasonable price and thereby levy a tribute on all consumers on the globe. If that question becomes world-wide then a world-wide reprisal will be made on Brazil and no nation is ever strong enough to ride rough shod over all other peoples simultaneously.

Direct reprisals as other governments might take with the means at their command might be ignored by Brazilian coffee barons. But what they could not stand would be any wide development of coffee raising in other parts of the world. If the industry were to receive government patronage, say in Porto Rico, Cuba and Mexico, as the industry has in Brazil, the Brazilian mastery of the commodity, held by reason of the fact that more than one-half of the world's coffee is produced in that land, might dwindle away in the time it takes trees to come into bearing.

This tale of coffee is of interest not only because coffee is of universal consumption, but also because it promises to have such disastrous sequels as follow the acquirement of monopoly in other industries.

THE MOTORCYCLE'S DAY.

The motorcycle is just passing out of the phase wherein it was of use and interest to the pleasure-seeker only. The "motor cop" was probably the pioneer in the utilization of the motorcycle for serious and practical purposes. After him came the rural mail carrier. The inspector of roads was among the first of these adapters. Upon his heels have followed the telephone company employe, the telegraph line repairer, the country doctor, the messenger, the military scout. Now, in many parts of the country commercial travelers make their rounds of customers by motorcycle.

This widening sphere was but the natural outcome of a demand for swift and cheap transportation. The motorcycle's popularity has been dimmed partly by the automobile, partly by its shortcomings in the matter of noise, wild tales of injurious effect upon the human spine, and the fact that it has so far not been made fool proof. But every mechanism of note goes through periods of crudeness and prejudice. The motorcycle is a far more powerful and reliable vehicle than it was even two or three years ago. It stands to reason that improvement will continue until almost all the objections that now can be raised against it will have been met. But assuming that they are not to be overcome, the motorcycle will still live and multiply. For its existence is assured by the mere fact that men of many different occupations have found this steed suitable to their need and liking.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to say that he could lie down by the side of work and go to sleep?

Republicans in Spain are attacking the royal family, but it keeps on growing.

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You should interest your neighbors in the Blade's special campaign offer. It will be to your advantage to write for terms at once.

Address: The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Sunday School

SOME KINGDOM STORIES

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 4 is, "The Worth of the Kingdom."—Matt. 13:44-53.

(By William T. Ellis.)

The memory of a Hindu guru, teacher, sitting under a bo tree at Jaipur in India, surrounded by a circle of eager listeners, men, women and children, recurs to me as I take up this story of the great out-of-doors Teacher. The eagerness of these Indian listeners must have been akin to that of the crowd who gathered on the shore of the northern border of the Lake of Galilee and listened to the Teacher who sat in a boat and taught them, not as the scribes and the pharisees, their conventional teachers, but as one having authority.

It was the rule for religious teachers to draw their lessons from the accepted books, but this unconventional rabbi, who was derided by His enemies as only a journeyman carpenter, told stories about the common life which had been familiar to all his hearers from earliest childhood. He clothed His loftiest teaching in the figures of every day. The profoundest wisdom may be expressed in the plainest speech. A new sanctity to the things of the ordinary days was imparted by Jesus. It was in His spirit that one of His modern disciples wrote:

"One stone the more swings to its place
In that dread temple of Thy worth.
It is enough that by Thy grace
I saw naught common in Thy earth."

The Inexpressible Kingdom.

Four of the stories or parables told that day, to the music of the soft lapping of Galilee's waves against the sides of the boat and the pebbly beach, make up the present Sunday School Lesson. These are the parables of the treasure hidden in the field, of the pearl of great price, of the net and the householder. All have to do with the one major theme of the Master at this time, the Kingdom of Heaven—a truth so rich and many-sided that it needed many figures and forms for its expression. As a lover likens his sweetheart to a star, to a flower, to a jewel, so Jesus seemed to search his knowledge to find parallels and parables for the incomparable and inexpressible Kingdom of Heaven.

As we enter upon the study of the parables themselves, let it be by a contemplation of the greatness and glory of this kingdom which engrossed the thought of Jesus. The search for it has been the greatest quest of the ages. We read its meaning to the first centuries in the catacombs at Rome, in the magnificent ruins at Ephesus, in the ancient manuscripts from the Nile. All through the centuries the Kingdom-passion has burned more or less brightly in the hearts of the best men and women. Never did it glow so brilliantly as today. The supreme passion of this twentieth century, whether men realize it as such or not, is the endeavor to bring to pass the Kingdom of Heaven on earth.

Orientals and "Antikas."

More than once in the villages of Mesopotamia I have wandered about without an interpreter, pronouncing only the magic word, "antika," hoping to find some treasure of archeology—a coin, a seal or a cunieform inscription. To this, in good part, I owe a collection of antiquities, for the ancient passion of the oriental to seek for hidden treasure still abides in unabated ardor. Indeed, it has been increased by the value which civilization has placed upon antiquities. The dweller in the Levant is allured by the consciousness that he may be walking over priceless treasure—a sarcophagus like that of Alexander which was dug up at Sidon, or a pot of gold, or a precious inscription. I secured scores of coins, none later than the Crusades, from the villagers of Syria and Mesopotamia.

So this parable of the husbandman who found a treasure hidden in his field and then sold all that he had that he might buy the field, seems very natural to one who possesses even a superficial knowledge of the Orient. Mother Earth has been the great banker of Asia. Even to this day some of the native Indian princes bury their treasure.

The point of the parable is that the Kingdom of Heaven is a treasure beyond measure, and that it may be come upon unexpectedly. The farmer thought only to get grain, when he suddenly found gold. The treasure was more than he had ever dreamed of. Fortunately, he had the wisdom to see its value and to secure it. It is always a good investment to find the Kingdom at any price. It is a treasure that grows richer with possession. "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."

The Gem That Needs No Art.

Alone among precious stones, the pearl needs no aid from the art of man. It has always been a synonym for beauty and pricelessness. Even the polished diamond has not the soft and lovely lustre of a perfect pearl So Jesus cited the parable of the pearl merchant, who found that there was to be had one pearl of great price, surpassing all others that he had known. Therefore he sold all that he had and bought it.

This is a picture of the man seeking the Kingdom who goes diligently out in pursuit of the very best. Other religions may be like lesser pearls, but the Kingdom which Christ preached was the great pearl for which all others should be sold. There is much twaddle talked in our time about comoarative religions, and the equality of ethic faiths; and about any religion being good enough if a man only believes it. In this parable we have the mind of Christ upon this subject. The Kingdom of Heaven is the pearl of great price. The teaching of the Master was, "Seek ye first the Kingdom." No other interest in life, material, social or spiritual, should be allowed to stand in the way of the search for that treasure which once glimpsed makes the south thenceforth dissatisfied with lesser pearls.

Sorting the Catch.

Somewhat like unto the lesson studied in the parable of the tares, was the third one told by Jesus, in which He likened the Kingdom unto a net which was cast into the sea and gathered in of every kind of fish. When it was drawn to shore the fisherman sat down and gathered the edible and marketable fish into their boat, and threw the others overboard again.

This is somewhat a missionary parable, for in its beginnings the Church does gather in all sorts of people. There must be a testing, here as well as hereafter. Thus in Korea at the present time the Christian Church is being tested by fire and by prison and by death. Only those who are willing to endure persecution for the Name's sake will care to continue to wear the name of Christian. It is a notable fact concerning missions, however, that up to the present, so far as reports have come to this country, no Christian among all the hundreds of Koreans who have undergone persecution, has expressed any desire to give up his faith.

The parable of the net is a reminder of the comprehensiveness of the Kingdom. No one sect, no one church, no one creed, on one people, is sufficient to comprise the Kingdom of Heaven. The spirit which rules out other faiths and other disciples is not the spirit of Christ. The religious charlatans who come along with peculiar interpretations of scripture, saying to their deluded followers, "You alone are the elect, you alone have wisdom to see the whole truth, you alone are the people," are running counter to the genius of the teaching of Jesus.

One more point the parable of the net has for us: It takes two worlds to set things right in this universe. While we rejoice over the amelioration of social conditions here and now, we yet cannot get away from the truth that it needs heaven to straighten out earth's tangles. The adjustments are made at the end of life's long day.

The Wise Householder.

To His intimate friends who caught the meaning of these teachings, Jesus said that they, as instructed teachers of the Kingdom of Heaven, were like unto the householder who produced from his treasures things new and things old. That is to say, the teacher of the Kingdom needs all the new truth that divine wisdom can impart, but he also needs to hold fast to the old. Our times want all things new novelty is the passion of this age. People have itch ng ears. They think that it is not the old gospel that will satisfy them, but the newest of new teachings. But he who is a qualified Kingdom scribe brings forth from his stores both the old and the new.

The truth of this in the case of the disciples was shown by their subsequent experiences. Several of them became authors of books of the New Testament, and in these they illuminated their Kingdom teaching by both the wisdom of the Old Testament and of the new word of Jesus. They proved themselves worthy of the commendation of their Master.

Varieties

Macaroni is cured in from three to six days.

The women of Paris outnumber the men by 200,000.

New York is the greatest market for California fruit.

Wine is said to stimulate the laying capacity of hens.

The ordinary brown kitchen soap is a strong disinfectant.

Tobacco raising was forbidden in England during the reign of Charles II.

Frenchmen are considering the feasibility of flooding the Sahara desert.

There is a tower in the canal zone from which two oceans may be seen.

More than 12,000,000 square miles are embraced in the British empire.

Character is shown in typewritten manuscripts, the same as in handwritten.

The largest stone statue in the world is in Japan, a figure 44 feet high.

A motorcycle driven by a petroleum engine was patented as far back as 1885.

A portable acetylene lamp of 16 candle power has been brought out in England.

The largest railway passenger station in Europe is nearing completion at Leipsic.

Coat the under side of the edge of a heavy rug with shellac and it will not curl.

The camera is used to detect and demonstrate the athlete's shortcomings of form.

Cypress is now used instead of syca more for boxes in which to pack chewing tobacco.

Salt mines near Cracow, Poland, have been worked uninterruptedly for 600 years.

French certificates for flying now number 600, including eight granted to women.

The amount of money that a Russian woman might inherit has been limited until recently.

The coal consumption of the world has just about doubled every ten years for the last century.

Queensland is estimated to have 40,000,000 acres of forests as yet uninspected and unreserved.

A fungus of the jungles of Java grows so rapidly that it cannot be photographed by time exposure.

Oarsmen at indoor practice work before a mirror in order that they may see their own shortcomings.

In 1902 five pairs of ostriches were introduced into Madagascar. These have now increased to 228 birds.

In a Hungarian theatre the patrons are seated according to size, the shorter ones being placed in the front row.

The fine complexion of many Chinese women is due to the course of massage which they receive early in life.

It is said that the wild duck yields a serum which gives immunity from hay fever, asthma and similar troubles.

Small panes of glass are set into the side of a new fountain pen so the quantity of ink it holds can be seen readily.

According to a French scientist ultra violet rays from mercury vapor lamps will purify the air within submarine boats.

Arizona, which heads the list of copper producing states, last year made its greatest output in the history of the industry.

Concrete water barrels used for fire protection on a railroad in the south show no loss of water except by evaporation.

Tungsten, which only in recent years has come into general use, was discussed exhaustively by a Spanish treatise written in 1781.

For the entertainment of the king of Siam and his family a motion picture theatre has been installed in the royal palace at Bankok.

Norway is considering a hydroelectric scheme which is calculated to represent a capacity of more than 200,000 horsepower.

This year, for the second time in the history of the institution, all the Phi Beta Kappa places at Boston University have been won by women.

Counting both steamships and sailing vessels of 100 tons and upward, their total in the world's mercantile marine exceeds 30,000.

The first steam fire engine was made in 1829 in London from the designs of Captain John Ericsson, the designer of the Monitor. The fire engine was a failure.

Because of its high melting point tungsten is being used in an experimental way in the place of platinum on the contact points of induction and spark coils.

A new high record was established in the Transvaal in producing gold worth $10,286,718 last year, an increase over the previous year's figures of $14,550,375.

In 35 years England has lost 6,640 acres by erosion, but this has been more than made up by the new land which has formed during that time.

The Mississippi river has, an exchange estimates, added 1,200 square miles to our domain in the course of its history, by its deposits in the Gulf of Mexico.

In Kursk, southern Russia, in order to break a spell of drought, any passing stranger may be seized by the women of the village and thrown into a stream of water.

Floating baths near great cities are now condemned by sanitary authorities. The vast quantities of sewage that are discharged into the waters that usually border such cities are thought to be productive of disease to bathers, and certainly render their ablutions of doubtful value as a cleansing agency.

The number of street or road accidents in the United Kingdom caused by vehicles in 1911 was 35,210, of which 1,557 were fatal. In London there were 355 fatal and 13,849 other accidents. Of the former 155 were caused by motor cars, vans or motorcycles, 107 by motor omnibuses and 26 by electric street cars.

A Wisconsin archbishop has spoken his mind about the habit of wearing "crazy" hats to church. Some women who have been interviewed agree with the archbishop. They say that one should not wear "crazy" hats to church. But none of the women have admitted that their own hats were "crazy."

NO THIRD TICKET IN STATES WHERE PROGRESSIVES RULE

Oyster Bay, July 26.—After a conference with Lieutenant Governor Gordon, of Minnesota, yesterday Colonel Roosevelt let it be known that Minnesota, as well as in several other states where the Republican party is controlled by the progressives, he will sanction an "arrangement" for the endorsement of the Republican candidates on the state tickets if they, in turn, will work for the electors on the third party ticket.

Colonel Roosevelt started a "no compromise fight" when ex-Senator Dunn, of Pittsburg, made known his plans to save the Republican party in Pennsylvania, but apparently his attitude is now somewhat changed. He has practically decided to a form a compromise in Pennsylvania, although final action has been left until after the Chicago convention.

Colonel's Attitude.

Speaking of what was discussed with him and his visitors, he said:

"The situation in Minnesota is the same as in California, Idaho, Kansas and Washington, and the same plan will be followed out. The Republican organizations are all progressive and they are going to take the Republican party over bodily. South Dakota has already done that.

"Gordon is a candidate for governor in Minnesota. He is for me and for the cause of the progressives. In that event three cheers! We want him with us. But we don't endorse the Republican ticket unless it is for us."

Colonel Roosevelt was in fettle yesterday. Mr. Gordon told him that if he would agree to the plan outlined Minnesota would give him all of its 12 votes in the electoral college.

"There isn't a question about it," said Gordon. "We'll sweep the state for the colonel."

The plan in Minnesota is to have the electors who have already been selected and are straight Roosevelt men resign from the Republican ticket and be nominated by petition on the National ticket.

Ignores Bryan.

That would force the Taft managers to select a new ticket of electors and Gordon and his followers are of the opinion that they would not have a chance of winning. The present electors object to running on a ticket headed by Taft and Sherman as a matter of principle, Gordon said, and if they run as Republicans the law says they must do so even though they pledge themselves to vote for the colonel in the end.

Roosevelt's attention was called yesterday to stories that William J. Bryan was to be sent on his trail by the Democrats to answer the arguments that he puts forth and harass him in the states where the progressives are strongest.

"Will you comment on that," the colonel was asked.

"Mr. Bryan, Mr. Bryan," replied the colonel, a bit grimly. "No, I haven't a word to say about Mr. Bryan."

Later he mentioned the fact that he had been represented as saying that Bryan's attitude at the national convention of the Democrats at Baltimore was "grand stand" play.

"I never said anything about grand stand play," he added. "That was entirely a misrepresentation."

Construction work is progressing on the Trans-Uruguayan railway from Colonia, opposite Buenos Aires, almost due north to Stn Luis, on the northern frontier, where it will be linked with the Brazilian railway system. This line, together with its branches, will be 425 miles long.

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

5899—Ladies' Work Apron.

This apron has the merit of being easy to make, besides being very attractive. It has body and short sleeves cut in one and can be made with or without a seam in front, with high or low neck, long or short sleeves. A band of contrasting material trims the low neck and edges the short sleeves. Gingham, chambray percale or lawn may be used for carrying the model.

The pattern No. 5899 is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires, without center front seam, 5¼ yards of 36 inch material and ½ yard of contrasting.

4824—Children's Coat.

The stylish little coat given in this design is nice for development in serge, mohair, cashmere or pongee. It is an easy model to carry out and may be made with or without the cape. The garment is double breasted and has two rows of buttons. There is a pretty rolling collar and the sleeves are finished with nice turned back cuffs.

The pattern No. 4824 is cut in sizes ½ to 5 years. Medium size requires 1⅝ yards of 56 inch material or 1⅛ yards of material 54 inches wide.

5916—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

This attractive waist was made of blue and white striped silk with plain blue taffeta collar. The garment is tucked at the shoulders in front and has yokes. The sleeves show the new-fashion deep armholes and have novel cuffs.

The pattern No. 5916 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 in. bust measure. It will require 2¾ yds. of 36 in. material and ½ yd. of 24 in.

4627—Girls' Semi-Princess Dress.

This charming dress is made in semi-princess fashion and can be finished with high or low neck and long or short sleeves. There is the princess panel from the edge of the yoke to the hem at front to lend distinction to the design. The skirt is nicely kilted at the sides and back.

The pattern No. 4625 is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size will require 3 yards of 36-inch material and 1 yard of insertion.

5925—Ladies' Coat.

Here is one of the newest styles of the season. It is made in the fashionable length and can have straight or pointed fronts and notched or shawl collar. The collar is fashioned of satin, which adds to the dressy style of the garment.

The pattern 5925 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 4 yards of 36 inch material and ¾ yard of 24 inch satin.

4949—Girls' Dress.

This clever little garment has shoulder pleats stitched to the belt back and front which give becoming width to the figure. The garment closes at the front and is made with kilted skirt, deep sailor collar and short sleeves. Contrasting goods is used to trim the frock.

The pattern No. 4949 is cut in sizes 4 to 12 years. Medium size will require 3½ yards of 36 in. material and ¾ of a yard of 27 inch contrasting goods.

5900—Children's Sun Bonnets.

This design offers four styles of sun bonnets for a child. All are easy to make and each one is a dainty protection from the sun. Plain batiste or lawn and all-over is used.

The pattern No. 5900 is cut in one size. Bonnet No. 1 requires ¾ yd. of 36 in. goods and ⅝ yd. of 22 in. all-over with 1 yd. of ribbing. Bonnet No. 2 requires ¼ yard of 22 inch or 36 inch material. Bonnet No. 3 requires ½ yard of 36 inch goods, or ⅜ yard of 22 inch all-over or ⅝ of a yard of 36 inch goods only. Bonnet No. 4 requires 1 yard of 36 inch material and ¾ of a yard of 22 inch all-over.

5904—Ladies' Seven-Gored Skirt.

This model represents a charming skirt cut in seven gores and a design very simple to carry out. It can be made with high or regulation waistline and with inverted plait. Any of the popular woolens may be employed in its construction and the skirt may be used for separate wear or as part of a coat suit.

The pattern No. 5904 is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Width of lower edge is 2¾ yards. Medium size will require 4¾ yards of 36 in. material or 3⅞ yards of goods 44 in. wide.

5734—Girls' Dress.

The big sailor collar, shawl shaped at front is a feature of this dainty dress. It is becomingly box-plaited and fastens at the front. The chemisette is removable. The sleeves are box-plaited in the lower part and are finished with a neat band cuff. Linen, pique or repp will develop the model nicely with insertion for trimming.

The pattern No. 5734 is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size will require 4 yds. of 36 in. material and 2¼ yds. of inserting.

JOINS ROOSEVELT

Washington, July 24.—Francis W. Bird, appraiser of customs at New York, resigned yesterday. In his letter to Secretary MacVeagh, Mr. Bird says he quits his office to join Colonel Roosevelt's new party.

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T. R. SLAMS AT NO BATTLESHIP PLAN IN HOUSE

He Declares for Great Navy to Insure Peace and Maintain Our Position.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 26.—An attack on the majority in the house of representatives for refusing to adopt the two battleships program, was made today by Colonel Roosevelt. He declared that the upbuilding of the navy must go on if this country is to maintain its position among the nations of the world.

"When the Democrats vote down the battleships," he said, "if they are logical they should also vote to abandon the Panama canal. It is an outrage, from the standpoint of the national honor and interest, to go on with the Panama canal at all unless we both fortify it and keep up an adequate navy.

Back Up Words by Deeds.

"Furthermore, any talk as to what we intend to do about the Monroe doctrine, the Panama canal, the protection of Hawai'i, or in any other matter, is not merely offensive, but contemptible, if we abandon building up the navy and show that we really have neither the power nor the will, if the need should ever come to make our words good by deeds.

"Out in the cow country in the old days it used to be proverbial that the man who was most apt to get into trouble was the man who was always ready to draw, but not to shoot. The man who never got into trouble was the man who never blustered, who never was offensive, who never wronged or insulted any one, but who, as everybody well knew, was entirely competent to hold his own if attacked. I believe in the upbuilding of the United States navy as an insurance for peace.

A Voyage for Peace.

"The voyage of our battle fleet around the world was one of the greatest moves for peace that this country has ever made. I hope that our people will always act not only with scrupulous justice, but with the utmost generosity toward all other nations, weak and strong. I also hope that this will make it evident that such action is due not to timidity on our part, but to genuine love of justice. We will become impotent either to secure justice for others or to secure respect for ourselves if we abandon the upbuilding of the navy, for the minute we stop building up the navy, the navy begins to go backwards."

Colonel Roosevelt was told that William J. Bryan in his newspaper had criticized him as a reactionary and a Hamiltonian.

"I'm mighty glad," said the colonel smilingly, "that Mr. Bryan has heard of Hamilton. It reminds me of a man in Boston who was asked if he liked to read the Bible. 'Like it?' he said, 'I should say I do. There are not ten men in Boston who could have written that book.'"

CLAPP WON'T BE ON HAND

Roosevelt Senator Refuses to Help at Notification.

Washington, July 25.—Senator Moses E. Clapp was notified recently that the Minnesota delegation to the Chicago convention that nominated Taft and Sherman had named him as the Minnesota member of the committee to notify the President of his nomination.

The senator ad forgotten the honor thus sought to be conferred on him until the official notification came that he was expected to report at the Whitehouse August 1 to participate in the ceremony. Now the senator expects to take part in the Roosevelt convention at Chicago.

"I can only say at this time," said Senator Clapp, "that I will not be able to be present at the notification of President Taft."

BRYAN TO TRAIL TEDDY

Will Follow on Heels of Bull Moose Through Country.

Seagirt, N. J., July 25.—Plans for the Wilson campaign for the presidency are crystallizing slowly. It is learned here that the Wilson managers intend first to take care of Col. Roosevelt, because they regard him as their most dangerous adversary.

William J. Bryan is to be used to offset Roosevelt. The plan is to have Bryan follow the colonel as closely as possible through the country and to meet his arguments with oratory and facts. It is intended that Bryan shall follow Roosevelt the next day after the ex-president's visit to every city and talk wherever possible to practically the same audiences.

Bryan will not merely take a defensive attitude; he will assume the offensive and hurl at Roosevelt pertinent questions about the harvester trust, the steel trust and the Tennessee Coal & Iron Co. Also he will assail him on his record in the White House.

MARYLAND NAMES PROGRESSIVE DELEGATES

Baltimore, Md., July 20.—Maryland progressive Republicans assembled here in mass convention Thursday and selected 16 delegates with half a vote each and a like number of alternates to the National Progressive convention at Chicago, August 5.

Resolutions were adopted empowering a committee of seven to select eight presidential electors independent of those named on the regular Taft ticket and declaring that no elector on the Taft ticket shall be placed on the Progressive ticket unless he first resigns.

The significance of this latter clause lies in the fact that six of the existing electors on the Republican ticket are Roosevelt men.

The delegates to the Chicago convention are instructed to vote on every ballot for Theodore Roosevelt for Presidential nomination.

DEADLOCK ON BIG NAVY

House Refuses Senate's Demand for Battleship.

Washington, July 26.—No hope of a break in the deadlock between the senate and house over the battleship appropriation was in sight today.

Senator Perkins, chairman of the senate naval comimttee, declared the senate conferees would not give up the one ship plan unless instructed to do so by the senate.

There was no evidence of a break there.

The house conferees let it be known they might allow the senate's increase of torpedo boats from four to eight if the senate would back down on the battleship program.

The house conferees are bound by the caucus which again last night declared for no battleships.

A determined effort was made to have the caucus approve a compromise with the senate whereby the house would agree to the construction of one war vessel of the heavy type.

The caucus was a noisy one. Through the guarded doors the voices of those for and against the battleship plan came plainly. Those in favor of a greater navy because of the approaching opening of the Panama Canal used impassioned oratory and sought the support of the "country" members.

Those opposed insisted that the Democratic pledges of economy in governmental administration made it imperative that the naval programme as already approved by a previous House Democratic caucus should be obeyed.

Representative Sulzer, chairman of the foreign affairs committee, offered a resolution that two battle ships be provided and that objections to the Senate amendment be withdrawn. Although Mr. Sulzer had a number of supporters, Chairman Padgett moved to amend this proposition by substituting one such vessel, which would be the "last word" in naval construction.

Representative Sulzer of New York started the circulation of a petition today calling for another Democratic caucus on the question. Mr. Sulzer thinks that when absentee Democrats return, a caucus will authorize the construction of one battleship.

OVER 100 DROP IN SEA

Pier Collapses at Baltic Bathing Resort.

Binz, Germany, July 29.—A shocking catastrophe, causing the death of a large number of German excursionists, occurred last evening at this Baltic bathing resort. The landing stage, which was crowded to its utmost capacity during a concert given by the local band, collapsed and threw over a hundred people into the sea.

There was a terrible scene of excitement as the people on shore and on the ruins of the landing stage endeavored to rescue the men, women and children struggling in the water among the wreckage.

Twenty-one bodies have been recovered, but it is believed that many more persons lost their lives. The excursionists had come from all parts of northeastern Prussia to spend the day on the seashore.

TAFT NOMINATION LIKE LORIMER CASE

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 29.—The renomination of President Taft by the Republican national convention last month was compared by Col. Roosevelt today to the election of William Lorimer to the United States senate. The two cases, he declared, stand on the same moral plane, and Mr. Taft's nomination, in his opinion, can be defended only upon grounds which would justify Mr. Lorimer's election. Had the Chicago convention been organized honestly, he said, there would have been a majority of over 100 against Mr. Taft.

ARCHBALD DENIES ALL

Gives Answer to Impeachment Articles.

Washington, July 29.—Judge Robert W. Archbald of the Commerce Court in answer to the impeachment articles brought against him by the House of Representatives, today formally denied to the Senate sitting as a Court of Impeachment that he ever had used his office or his influence as a judge for profit, that he ever undertook for a consideration to compromise litigation before the Inter-state Commerce Commission that he ever wrongfully used his position to obtain credit from litigants before him, or that he had undertaken to carry on a general business for profit or speculation in coal properties, as charged in the house indictment.

To each of the 13 articles of impeachment Judge Archbald replied that none, even if true, constituted an impeachable offense, a high crime or a misdemeanor as defined by the constitution many statements contained in the allegations were not disputed, while others were totally denied and annullment of others was asked on the ground that they were too vague to admit of proper defense.

OUR CANAL RIGHTS CLEAR

Former Ambassador Taylor Says Treaty Is Voidable.

Washington, July 25.—Hanna Taylor, former minister to Spain and a writer on international law, published an open letter here yesterday contending that the Hay-Pauncefote treaty is voidable because of the situation arising out of Panama's ceding the canal zone to the United States.

"There is no room for hairsplitting on that point," writes Mr. Taylor. "Within the canal zone the United States is sovereign for all the purposes of international law. Under the law it is well settled that a treaty becomes voidable, not void, whenever a change has taken place in the fundamental conditions existing at the time it was made."

Mr. Taylor refers to Russia's repudiation in 1870 of certain portions of the treaty of Paris relating to the Black Sea, and contends it set a precedent upon which the United States may act.

ROOSEVELT FOR A SIX-HOUR DAY

He Will Advance Some New Doctrines in His Chicago Address.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 27.—Colonel Roosevelt talked today about some of the new doctrines he will advance in the address which he is to deliver before the convention of the Progressives in Chicago August 5, and hopes to have included in the platform of the new party. He is out openly now for a minimum wage scale for women, the diversification of industrial ownership and a 6-hour day for workmen with a mixmum of eight hours a day in continuing industries.

"Some will say it is socialism, some will say it is anarchy," was Roosevelt's comment on his belief, and then he added:

"This document is really a corrective of socialism and an antidote to anarchy."

Has Novel Ideas.

These are ideas which Roosevelt frankly admits cannot be worked out in a year or two, and may take 50 years to develop, but he said they were sure to come and he was not afraid to talk about them. He is anxious, however, to see how the business men will accept his new doctrine, as his speech will deal to no small extent with the problem of the control of corporations and other big business interests. He expressed the hope that the business men will not "shy away" from the novel ideas in his forthcoming Chicago speech, as they did from the address he delivered before the constitutional convention at Columbus, because of his reference to the courts then and his advocacy of the recall of judicial decisions.

The Roosevelt program will also include bitter attacks upon the platforms of the Democratic and Republican parties. Mr. Bryan, who, the colonel says, is taking an active part in directing the legislation for the Democratic party, fails in his endeavors because of ignorance of how the problems should be worked out. That was plainly indicated, the colonel points out, by Bryan's advocacy of the 53-cent dollar as a cure for all industrial ills.

He says, too, that there will always be men in the Democratic party, like Thomas F. Ryan, who will be careful to see that conditions do not change to their detriment.

HYDROPLANES FOR WARSHIPS

Navy Department Plans to Equip Fleet Within a Year.

Washington, July 26.—Each battleship of the navy will be equipped with a speedy hydroplane within the next year if the latest plans of the navy department materialize. Rear Admiral Phillip Andrews, acting secretary, has called upon manufacturers to notify the department not later than August 15 whether they will submit hydroplane designs to meet naval requirements. It is proposed to have the machines sustain a speed in the air of not less than 50 miles an hour, carrying two passengers.

IOWA CHOOSES T. R. DELEGATES

Much Enthusiasm at Des Moines Progressive Convention.

Des Moines, Ia., July 25.—Roosevelt enthusiasm marked the closing scenes in the first Iowa state progressive party convention here which yesterday chose a full set of delegates to the national convention at Chicago, headed by Judge John L. Stevens, of Boone, organized a working state central committee and provided for congressional, district and county organizations.

The platform adopted, in addition to declaring for election of postmasters by their constituents, condemns the Republican national convention and national committee at Chicago; severely criticises President Taft as a reactionary and denounces what is alleged to be his subserviency to the special interests; eulogizes Theodore Roosevelt as "the foremost man of the world," and declares for his nomination and election; urges presidential primaries, the popular election of United States senators; endorses the initiative and refendum and asks for physical valuation of railroad properties and a protective tariff "suited to the fostering of labor in domestic manufactures, agriculture and other industries."

The first Roosevelt enthusiasm manifested itself when a telegram from Col. Roosevelt, congratulating Iowa progressives, and condemning the Chicago Republican convention, was read.

Dr. Charles Talmadge, of Boston, led the delegates into another burst of applause when he criticized Gov. B. F. Carroll for the latter's recent defense of the Chicago convention.

UNCLE IKE IS A DOCTOR?

Senator Stephenson Has Some Simple Rules for Health.

Washington, July 24.—Uncle "Ike" Stephenson, the oldest of senators and who carries his 83 years without a cane and boasts ability to eat three meals a day, said at the White House today he was thinking of giving up his toga and becoming a physician.

"What's good for a horse is good for a man," said the senator to a group which gathered to hear his homely logic. "When a horse is sick a veterinarian gives him a pill with aloes in it and he soon gets well. For 39 years I have been taking a pill with aloes in it once a day and I have never suffered from indigestion.

"The other day I told T. W. Brahany, President Taft's new assistant secretary, about the pills, and how snuff was good for deafness. He wrote it up for a newspaper and since then I have been getting more than 20 letters a day asking for advice in cases of deafness and indigestion. I think I'll have to become a doctor."

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, July 22.—Senate—Senator Fall, of New Mexico, arraigned the state department for failure to obtain redress for injuries to American citizens resulting from Mexican insurrections and revolutions. The sundry civil bill was given very little consideration. The senate and house conferees on the naval bill failed to reach an agreement on the battleship program. The judiciary committee ordered a favorable report on the bill to prevent the shipment of liquors from "wet" into "dry" states. The passage of the excise bill Friday was predicted after a canvas by senate leaders. Former Senator Scott testified before the committee investigating campaign expenditures that no trusts contributed in 1904.

House—The house convened at noon and resumed consideration of the seamen's efficiency bill. Representative Littleton, unable to agree with Chairman Stanley as to the contents of the proposed report of the steel committee, announced that he will pesent a report supplemental to the one to be submitted by the chairman. A call was issued for a caucus of Democrats tomorrow on the question of battleships, it having been announced that the senate and house conferees were unable to reach an agreement. Following the announcement that Federal Judge Hanford, of the state of Washington, had resigned, Chairman Clayton, of the judiciary committee, announced that the impeachment proceedings against the judge will not be pressed.

Tuesday, July 23.—Senate—Senator Percy, of Mississippi, spoke against any discrimination in the matter of Panama canal in favor of American ships. The postoffice appropriation bill, embracing a parcels post system, was reported. Senator Gardner spoke against the Bourne parcels post system and advocated government ownership of express companies. The committee on education and labor ordered a favorable report on the bill creating a department of labor with a cabinet officer at its head. The sundry civil appropriation bill practically was completed, and will be sent to the house today.

House—The house convened at noon and resumed consideration of the seamen's efficiency bill. The judiciary committee virtually agreed upon an immediate inquiry into the existence and ramifications of the so-called "beef trust." Representative Littleton submitted to the majority members of the steel investigating committee his views which are not in accord with Chairman Stanley's report.

Wednesday, July 24.—Senate—The sundry civil appropriation bill, carrying $116,000,000, was passed. The military academy appropriation bill was passed. A joint resolution was agreed to directing the secretary of war to investigate claims of American citizens growing out of the Mexican revolution. The Alaskan legislative government bill was passed. Senator Cummins presented a substitute for the Democratic wool tariff bill. A great many bills on the calendar were disposed of. Today, under agreement, the wool tariff bill will be considered and voted upon before adjournment.

House—The house convened at noon and resumed consideration of legislation on the unanimous consent calendar. Interstate Commerce Commissioner Clements gave the interstate commerce committee his views on proposed legislation affecting the interstate commerce commission. The agricultural committee recommended an appropriation of $5,000 to fight army worms in the south. The Democrats in caucus again declared opposition to battleship appropriations at this session. Mrs. Martin Littleton appeared before the rules committee and urged indorsement of her plan to take over Monticello, the home of Jefferson.

Thursday, July 25.—Senate: The La Follette wool tariff bill was passed by the senate late last night by a vote of 40 to 27, after a bill approved by the regular Republicans had been agreed to by a vote of 34 to 32. The Cummins substitute for the Democratic wool tariff bill was rejected by a vote of 57 to 14. Senator Smith, of South Carolina, introduced a resolution appropriating $25,000 to fight the army worm in the south. George R. Sheldon, treasurer of the Republican national committee in 1908, was before the committee investigating campaign contributions. The conferees on the naval bill reported a disagreement with the house on the battleship building program. Chairman Burnham, of the agricultural committee, stated that a further conference would be held on the appropriation bill today, in an effort to hasten final action on this supply measure. Today, under the unanimous consent agreement, the excise tax bill must be disposed of before adjournment.

House: The house convened at noon, and Representative Norris concluded his speech attacking the nomination of President Taft at Chicago. The general deficiency bill, the last of the big supply measures, was reported by the appropriations committee. The report of the conferees on the naval appropriation bill was submitted, agreements having been reached on all items with the exception of the provision for battleships.

Friday, July 26.—Senate: The house excise tax bill extending the corporation tax law to individuals and copartnerships on incomes in excess of $5,000 was adopted by a vote of 37 to 18. The repeal of the reciprocity law and fixing the duty on print paper from Canada at $2 a ton was put into the excise tax bill. The agricultural committee favorably reported the bill for government inspection and the standardization of grains; also to prohibit the importation and shipment in interstate commerce of adulterated seeds. The Nelson resolution directing an investigation into the fomenting of rebellion in Cuba and Mexico by persons within the United States was agreed to, and a committee headed by William Alden Smith appointed. The Overman resolution providing for an investigation of the forestry bureau of the department of agriculture was agreed to. The conference report on all items in the naval bill except those relating to battleships and increased submarine torpedo boats was agreed to.

House: The house convened at noon and resumed consideration of the general deficiency appropriation bill. The territories committee considered the Alaskan legislative assembly bill, passed by the senate. Representative Rodenberg, in a speech, attacked Gov. Woodrow Wilson. Representative Humphrey answered Representative Norris' charge of fraud in the nomination of President Taft at Chicago.

Saturday, July 27.—Senate: Began debate on sugar bills.

House: Took up general deficiency bill. Senat wool bill referred to ways and means committee. Leaders announced another Democratic caucus to consider a battleship program soon would be called.

LORIMER GOING TO TELL ALL

Declares People Shall Know Truth About His Case.

Chicago, July 24.—Declaring that he would take no part in the national campaign this fall and that he never again expected to become a candidate for public office, William Lorimer, whose election to the U. S. senate was recently declared invalid, addressed several thousand friends at Orchestra hall last night, who had gathered publicly to welcome him home. It was his first public appearance since his return from Washington.

"I am not a candidate for public office and never expect to be," said Mr. Lorimer. "Election to office is not the sort of vindication I demand. I shall not speak during the coming national campaign. I don't want it said that I tried to injure either Mr. Taft or Mr. Roosevelt. But when this election is over, when the heat of the campaign has died down. I shall apepal directly to the people of this state and country in an effort to get the truth before every man, woman and child. There shall be no peace. I willl tell the truth to the people."

WOULD PROMOTE MORALS

Wisconsin University May Have New Commission.

Madison, Wis., July 26.—The appointment of a delegation of men at the university of Wisconson to promote the moral welfare of men students is recommended by C. P. Carry, state superintendent of public instruction in an open letter to teachers and the general public today.

Superintendent Carry enumerated the various forms of misconduct of the student body, including drinking, dangerous hazing, the annual "rush" and football celebrations carried to riotous extremes and indicated that in many ways there has been a great improvement in recent years.

OLDEST TAMMANY MAN DIES

Col. Patrick McGuire Held City Jobs for 75 Years.

New York, July 25.—Colonel Patrick McGuire, for many years the oldest member of the Tammany hall society, is dead at his home here, aged 91 years. He had held various city offices almost continuously since he came to New York from Ireland 75 years ago.

Colonel McGuire achieved considerable prominence during the street car strike here 12 years ago when at his own expense he fed all the striking conductors and drivers for three months.

MAIL ORDER MARKET

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than twenty-one lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

LADIES make supporters; $12.00 per hundred; no canvassing; material furnished; stamped envelope for particulars. Wabash Supply Co., Dept. B 102, Milwaukee, Wis.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Men and women for government positions; $80 month; annual vacations; short hours; no "layoffs;" common education sufficient; over 12,000 appointments coming; influence unnecessary; farmers eligible. Send postal immediately for free list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. E 32, Rochester N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED.

MEN, WOMEN, All Towns, Sell Forkola by leaving with each family on trial; every trial means sale; profit $2 to $4 daily; credit given; sample free. Bacora Co., Elmira, N. Y.

FIVE dollars per hundred for collecting names and addresses. All or spare time; stamp for particulars. D. Keystone Sales Co., Darby, Penn.

PERSONAL.

Marriage paper mailed free, reliable, best published. Eastern Agency, 69, Bridgeport, Conn.

LADIES, our new "Rubber Protector" is the best; safe, secure; mailed $1; particulars 2c postage. Leipsic Medicine Co., 621 Avondale ave., Toledo, Ohio.

LADIES—When delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

Marry—Hundreds of wealthy members wish-ing to marry soon. Description free. Reliable Club, Mrs. Wrubel, Dept. 56, Box 26, Oakland, Cal.

GET MARRIED—Matrimonial paper containing advertisements of marriageable people from all sections; rich, poor, young, old. Protestants, Catholics, mailed sealed free. THE CORRESPONDENT, Toledo, Ohio.

ANYONE desiring marriage is invited to write, Mrs. Hyde, 2679 Mission st., San Francisco, Cal.

MARRY—Thousands wealthy, will marry soon. All ages, nationality. Descriptions free. Western Club, Dept. G, 268 Market, San Francisco, Calif.

WANTED—More advertisers to know that TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is a big business getter. Use its columns every issue and get big results. Advertising rates reasonable, circulation guaranteed. Address, Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

A five-line advertisement, same size and style as the above, will cost only $3.00 for one insertion in the

Mail Order Market Column of

The Toledo Weekly Blade

You can place your proposition in a Quarter Million Homes, from Maine to California, and before over a Million Readers every week.

A new business can be started or you can buy, sell or trade by using the Mail Order Market of The Toledo Weekly Blade.

FILL OUT THE COUPON BELOW.

MAIL ORDER MARKET.

Figure 7 words to a line, each line costing 60c. Send cash with order. Address your letter to Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Gentlemen—I enclose copy of an advertisement to measure..... lines, which I desire you to insert in the MAIL ORDER MARKET. I am sending remittance of $..... to cover the cost of same.

Name .....

Street .....

City and State.....

THAW IS INSANE, DENIED FREEDOM

Judge Keogh Takes Ground That Release Would Endanger Public.

White Plains, N. Y., July 25.—Harry K. Thaw, in the eyes of the law, is still insane and must remain in the asylum where he was placed on Feb. 1, 1908, after he had killed Stanford White.

Justice Martin J. Keogh, of the supreme court, today denied Thaw's application for freedom. The court took the ground that Thaw's release would be dangerous to public safety.

The decision of Justice Keogh is a short one—not more than 300 words. When it was known late yesterday that the decision was ready and that it was very brief, Thaw's hopes fell. It was pointed out that if the justice had been going to free the murderer of Stanford White, he would have entered into a lengthy decision, giving all reasons for his act, knowing that his decision would create the widest comment.

This is Thaw's second trial in his effort to gain release from the hospital for the criminal insane at Matteawan.

As in the previous case, former District Attorney Jerome was victorious in keeping the man in confinement whom he originally prosecuted for murder.

80, FALLS IN LOVE WITH SPINSTER'S BROWN BREAD

New York, July 25.—Announcement is made here of the engagement of Andrew Cole, a wealthy Brooklyn lumber merchant, to Miss Anna Schultz. Mr. Cole is 80 years old and Miss Schultz is 36. They will be married this week.

Friends said today that Mr. Cole fell in love with his neighbor after he had eaten several meals of home made brown bread from her oven. Because he thought life would not be worth living unless he could be assured of a continuous supply of that delicious bread, he asked her to become his bride.

"There is not going to be any honeymoon," explained Mr. Cole to inquirers, "but we are going to have a fine wedding supper with brown bread for the cake."

ECZEMA

CAN BE CURED. My mild, soothing, guaranteed cure does it and FREE SAMPLE proves it. STOPS THE ITCHING and cures to stay. WRITE NOW—TODAY. DR. CANNADAY, 243 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.

Notice to Our Readers

If you would like to have your neighbor or friend receive a sample copy of the Toledo Blade, send us their name and address on the following blank. Or you may send us a list of names on a postal card. We will greatly appreciate this favor.

Name.....Postoffice.....

Rural Route.....State.....

The PEACE PAGE.

Trees That Yield Butter

Butter, as the term (from a Greek word meaning "ox-cheese") implies, was originally a name for a product obtained from the milk of the cow, and afterward, by extension, for a like substance from the milk of other animals, such as the ewe and the goat. By a further extension, the name has been applied to certain fixed vegetable oils, the melting point, consistency and aspect of which resemble butter of animal origin, such as "butter of cocoa," a concrete oil of a sweet and agreeable taste obtained from the kernels of the fruit of Theobroma cacao of "chocolate nut tree;" "butter of Bambok," an oil obtained from a species of almond in Senegal, and used medicinally; and "butter of nutmtgs" or "butter of mace," a sebaceous substance expressed in the East Indies from the arillus of the fruit of Myristica moschata.

To the plants yielding such oils has been applied the name of "butter-trees," and to the oils themselves the term "vegetable butter." The "butter-tree" of Nepal is the Bassia butyracea, the seeds of which yield by pressure a semi-solid oil, which thickens and becomes of the consistency of lard. It is called "phoolma," "chorce," or "vegetable butter," and is used or culinary purposes, and, by the natives of rank, for anointing the body. The seed of Bassia latifolia, the "mahwa-tree" of Bengal, yield a greenish-white oil which is of the consistency of butter and which is used as such by the poorer classes. From the flowers of the tree is distilled a spirit resembling whisky, which the natives like better and consume in large quantities. Another species of the same genus, B. longifolia, the illupie-tree, affords an oil similar to that obtained from the two preceding trees and which is used by tne Ceylonese or culinary purposes.

The "butter-tree" of Africa, the seeds of which produce the "galam butter" or "shea butter" mentioned by Munro Park in his travels, is a species of the genus, B. Parkii. The fruit when ripe is of the size of a peach, and, after being dried in the sun, is pounded in a mortar until reduced to flour. tI is then mixed with water and boiled for a short time, when greasy particles become detached and rise to the surface, whence they are then skimmed. When cold the oil is of the consistency of butter and will keep fresh for two years. It has an agreeable taste, is used as food, and is an article of considerable trade with the natives of Western Africa. The "butter and tallow tree" of Sierra Lteneand other parts of west tropical Africa is Pentadesma butyracea, the "komoot tree," or kanya tree. From the seeds of this the natives extract an oil called them or cooking. The butter is extracted by drying and parching the seeds, then pounding and boiling them, and skimming off the supernatant oil. A yellow greasy juice is given out freely when the fruit is cut or opened. The oil has a terebenthine flavor and is therefore not relished by the English settlers. It is sold as butter in the markets of Freetown.

Garcinia pictoria, a tree abundant in Mysore and the western coast jungles, yields the pigment gamboge, but is more important or the oil obtained from the fruit and called "gamboga butter." An allied species, G. purpurea, furnishes a similar oil called "cocum butter." These oil butters are obtained by pounding the seeds, boiling them and skimming off the floating grease. They are used as substitutes for butter as well as oil for lamps.

Combretum butyraceum, called by the Kaffirs "chignite," a climbing shrub or tree of the Myrobaian family and a native of southeastern Africa, yields (whether from the fruit or bark is not known) a white, butter-like aromatic substance which is taken to Mazambique as an article of commerce.

The Elocis guineeusis, the palm which yields the palm oil of commerce, is a native of tropical western Africa. The part yielding the oil is the outer fleshy coating of the fruit, but the seed which is inclosed in a hard shell, likewise affords an oil. Commercial palm oil is of about the consistency of butter, of a bright orange red cofor and of a pleasant violet-like odor when fresh. In Europe and America it is largely used for making soap, but in Africa it is eaten as butter.—Scientific American.

EDITOR'S LETTER

Dear Friends—It seems to me that the letters grow better each week. They become interesting to a wider section all the time because they deal with world-wide emotions and big questions. They all breathe a splendid spirit, love for all humanity and a brave way of meeting the days and the years. I like to read them just as much as any of you readers of the Peace Page and if, as you say, my letters have helped you, I want you all to know that your letters have helped me just twice as much as mine could possibly have helped you. In a letter on thought-power the other day, which I received from one of you, I found so much to help me that I have clipped it from the paper and am saving it. It bore a philosophy that anyone could understand and it was worded in such a way that it carried absolute conviction.

Or on some hot day here someone writes me a letter that simply carries with it the fragrance of the country fields and the sound of birds and brooks. And into the big office comes some of the sunshine and beauty of the out of doors.

This is not in the nature of a real letter. It is just a little word of gratitude to all of you from your editor, who could not possibly make the page as you like it if it were not for the aid you give in its making.

Keep up the good letters. I cannot read too many of them. And I thank all of you who have sent me clippings of interesting things you wish re-printed. They help me and I am very sure that they interest all of the readers.—Editor.

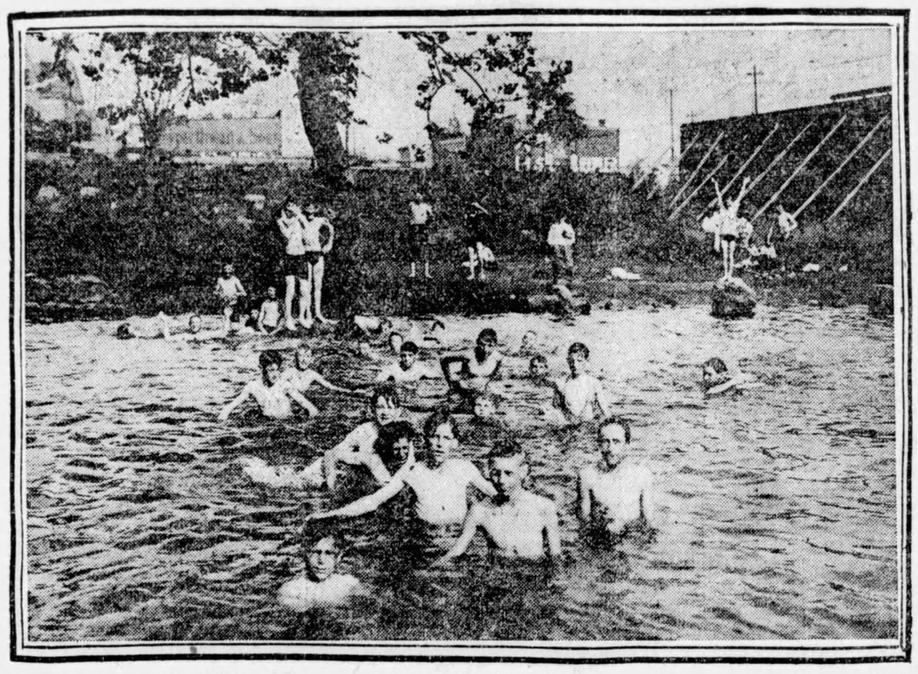
Mrs. L. L. W., from Southern Michigan, I am waiting for that old-fashioned boiled dinner you promised me. Have you forgotten me?

Red Wing, of W. Va., says that her greatest desire is to be a friend to everyone. You could have no better one, Red Wing.

I wish to remind you all again that you must sign your names if you want recognition on the page.

F. G. Rathbone, of Pa., I am afraid you did not read the paper carefully. Break the News to Mother has been printed. The other will be used later.

THE OLD SWIMMIN' HOLE



Oh! the old swimmin' hole! whare the crick so still and deep
Looked like a baby river that was laying half asleep,
And the gurgle of the water round the drift jest below
Sounded like the laugh of something we onc't ust to know,
Before we could remember anything but the eyes
Of the angels lookin' out as we left Paradise;
But the merry days of youth are beyond our control
And it's hard to part forever with the old swimmin' hole.

Oh! the old swimmin' hole! In the happy days of yore,
When I ust to lean above it on the old sycamore,
Oh! it showed me a face in its warm sunny tide
That gazed back at me so gay and glorified,
It made me love myself as I leaped to caress
My shadder smilin' up at me with sich tenderness.
But them days is past and gone and old Time's tuck his toll
From the old man come back to the old swimmin' hole.

Oh! the old swimmin' hole! In the long, lazy days
When the hum-drum of school made so many run-a-ways,
How pleasant was the journey down the old dirty lane,
Where the tracks of our bare feet was all printed so plain
You could tell by the dent of the heel and the sole,
They was lots o' fun at the old swimmin' hole.
But the lost joys is past! Let your tears in sorrow roll
Like the rain that ust to dapple up the old swimmin' hole.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

POETS' CORNER

THROUGH DEATH TO LIFE.

Have you heard the tale of the aloe plant,
Away in the sunny clime?
By humble growth of a hundred years
It reached its blooming time;
And then a wondrous bud at its crown
Breaks into a thorn and flowers.
This floral queen in its beauty seen
Is the pride of the tropical bowers.
But the plant to the flowers is a sacrifice,
For it blooms but once, and it blooming dies.

Have you further heard of this aloe plant,
That grows in this sunny clime?
How every one of its thorns and flowers,
As they droop in the blooming time,
As an infant plant that fastens its roots
In the place where it falls to the ground,
And as fast as they drop from the dying stem
Grow lively and lovely around?
By dying it liveth a thousandfold
In the young that spring from the death of the old.

Have you heard the tale of the pelican,
The Arab's lynnet el Bhar?
That dwells in the African solitudes
Where the brides that are lonely are?
Have you heard how it loves its tender young
And cares and toils for their good,
And brings them water from fountains afar
And fishes the sea for their food.
In famine it feeds them what love can devise,
With blood from its bosom, and feeding them dies.

Have you heard the tale they tell of the swan,
The snow-white bird of the lake?
It noiselessly floats on the silvery wave,
It sails, it sits in the brake;
For it saves its song till the end of life,
And then in the soft, still even,
'Mid the golden glow of the setting sun
It sings as it soars into heaven,
And the blessed notes fall back from the skies.
'Tis its only song, for in singing it dies.

Have you heard these tales? Shall I tell you one,
A greater and better than all?
Have you heard of Him whom the heavens adore,
Before whom the hosts of them fall?
How the choirs and anthems above
For the earth in its wallings and woes,
To suffer the shame and the pain of the cross
And dies for the life of His foes.
Oh, Prince of the noble! Oh, Sufferer divine!
What sorrow and sacrifice equal to thine?

Have you heard this tale, the best of them all,
The tale of the Holy and True?
He died, but His life now in untold souls
Lives on in the world anew.
His seed prevails and is filling the earth
As the stars fill the skies above.
He taught us to yield up the love of life
For the sake of the life of love.
His death is our life. His loss is our gain,
The joy for the tear, the peace for the pain.

Now hear these tales, ye weary and worn,
Who for others do give up your all;
Our Savior hath told you the seed that
Into earth's dear bosom must fall;
It would grow,
Must pass from the view and die away,
And then the fruit will appear;
The green that seems lost in the earth below,
Will return manyfold in the ear;
By death comes life, by loss comes gain,
The joy for the tear, the peace for the pain.

WHERE IS MOTHER?

By Leir Funk.

Of all our dearest earthdly friends,
Our mother is the dearest one,
So faithful, patient, and so kind
Beside her, surely, there is none,
How dearly we remember her,
In infancy and childhood days!
Her name was ever uppermost
When anxious in our childish ways.
And oftener did we hear those words
Than we did any other
From out the garden, yard, and house
Ring out with "Where is mother?"

She is the center of the home,
The one on whom we all rely
In trouble, sickness, for advice
In all the ventures we would try,
She is lawyer, judge and jury,
Ever true to counsel and decide
Every case of fimily discord,
That may in her court be tried
She is self-same to every one
And father, sister, brother,
Will, in their deep perplexities,
All inquire "Where is mother?"

Most willingly she makes herself
The seamstress, house maid, nurse and cook
And seasons victuals just to taste
And smooths and tidies every nook.
So patiently she wears away
Her life with hard domestic cares,
Which puts the wrinkles on her face
And powders white so many hairs,
If we'd but realize her cares
We'd never cause her another,
But strive to make her burden light
And seldom ask "Where is mother?"

She is God's greatest gift to us;
The molder of the youthful heart;
A jewel set with precious gems;
The one from whom we'd never part.
No grander hero ever lived;
None greater sacrifices make;
She always lends a helping hand,
And ever ready for our sake.
Yet, we do often her neglect
As we would scarce another;
O would our conscience smite us then,
Till we'd cry out "Where is mother?"

One mother's all we'll ever have,
And we should aim to have her dwell
As long as possible with us,
And ever to remember well—
No hand like mother—hand can guide;
No eyes like mother—eyes can see;
No ties like mother—ties can bind;
No love like mother—love can be.
And when she's gone we soon will find
That there will be no other
To fill her place Then we again
Can never ask "Where is mother?"

GOODBYE.

The golden glow of a summer's day
Rests over the verdant hills,
And the sunlight falls in mellow ray
On field and laughing rills.
But ere the last beam fades away,
Beyond the mountains high,
Our lips must bravely, sadly say
The parting words, "Goodbye."

Goodbye. It shall not be farewell,
We hope again to meet,
But happy hours are ever short
And days of youth are fleet.
There's much to learn and much to do,
Oh may our aims be high,
And ever lead toward that bright land,
Where none shall say "Goodbye."

Kind friends and parents gathered here,
Our gratitude is yours,
For all your care and sympathy,
Which changelessly endures.
We'll try to use these present hours,
So they will bring no sigh,
When to our happy days of school,
We bid our last "Goodbye."

This poem is sent as a suggestion in reply to the request for some poems to be used at the closing of school. It is late for this year but clip it and use it next year.

THE CHALLENGE.

Slowly o'er the distant mountain sinks
the glowing sun to rest,
Gilding with its lingering splendor
the horizon of the west;
And the twilight softly falling over
forest, field and hill,
Brings the hour of peace and comfort,
bidding all the world be still.

Save the faint and hollow murmur of
the distant waterfalls,
Or some bird returning homeward to
its mate a-greeting calls;
Save the far-off drowsy tinkle of the
herd upon the hill,
All the sounds at length grow faint—
—nature sleeps—the world is
still.

Now are seen amid the darkness fires
glowing warm and bright,
Far beside the Rappahannock, two
great armies meet tonight;
On its banks they build their fires
on the sod their arms they lay,
On one bank the blue are camping, on
the other side the gray.

Soon there comes from o'er the river
strains of music loud and grand,
'Tis the sound of martial measures
from the Union army's band
And We'll Rally 'Round the Flag,
Boys, was the soul-inspiring air
To cheer the weary soldiers' hearts,
there's none that's half so fair.

Now at length the strain is ended
and the army of gray
Quick the challenge has accepted, but
another air they play;
The Bonnie Blue Flag in lively measure with its accents sweet and
clear,
Giving hope to every soldier, driving
from them thoughts of fear.

Then again from o'er the river, from
the gallant boys in blue,
Came the notes of Hail Columbia, loud
and joyous, firm and true.
Swelling like the voice of nations
borne on wings of music grand
Born within the hearts of freemen,
uttered by the Union band.

Scarcely has the lingering echo from
the mountain died away,
When Away Down South in Dixie from
the army of the gray
Speaks their dearest wish and purpose, tells of hopes as strong
and true
As were those so dearly cherished by
the army of the blue.

Sweet the sound of martial music
floating on the evening air,
Terrible the dark foreboding that
their lively measures bear;
To the ear it brings its beauty, to the
heart the throbs of pain:
Thus together joy and sadness blended
in the same refrain.

All is hushed. The silvery rippling of
the river flowing near,
And perhaps the faggots crackling are
the only sounds they hear;
Not the faintest echo answers from the
hills now lost to view,
All are waiting for the answer from
the army of the blue.

But within one soldier's bosom there is
born a gentler strain,
And his comrades' untrained voices
join him in the sweet refrain;
But it bears no word of challenge, has
no thought of party pride,
For its visions are of loved ones, and
the hallowed fireside.

Home, Sweet Home, the notes float upward, out upon the quiet night;
Others now have caught the meaning
and their melody unite;
As the chorus still is swelling, every
voice prolongs the lay,
Rendered by the word and music from
both the blue and gray.

Fuller stronger grows the music
swelling upward through the air,
Even to the gates of heaven, and, perhaps, it enters there,
Where the notes are sweetly blended
with angelic singers' lay,
Blending all in one grand chorus
—there is known no blue, no
gray.

The song is o'er, the closing measure
softly now has died away,
But we hear no challenge further from
the blue and from the gray,
For the theme so aptly fitted to each
weary soldier's heart,
Brooks no thought of civil warfare and
no words of hate impart.

As each soldier, worn and weary, on
his humble couch is lain,
Something in his dusky features takes
away the powder stain;
Can it be the dews from heaven, falling
on the sleeper's face?
Or do tears, thus undiscovered, down
the soldier's features trace?

POEMS REQUESTED.

On the Hills of Mexico is asked for.

The closing line of a poem called The Dummy, in each verse is, "Who did this? The dummy!"

The Sailor Boy, Speak to Me, Speak Always Be True to Your Friends, and Looking This Way, are poems asked for by readers.

MERRY - GO - ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

HER BIG AMBITION.

My only desire in life is to own a place of my own. I would want two horses to do the work, a cow, some chickens and a few turkeys. I would like to raise chickens to make my living. A person can make plenty from raising chickens. Turkeys are very easy to raise, when a person knows how, but hard for the man who doesn't. The thing that makes me happiest is to be outdoors working. And I know all about farming. I have raked hay, hauled and plowed and helped my father in many ways when my brother was away. I am going to raise chickens this spring with my father and I also intend to help outdoors as well as in the house. If there are any other young girls who have the ambition to own a place that belongs just to them I would like to hear from them by way of The Blade or by letter.—Juanita E. Taylor, Sites, Colusa county, California.

BELIEVES IN SUFFRAGE.

Dear M. G. R's.—I have just finished reading the Peace Page and if there is room I will get on the Merry-Go-Round for a while. I will not promise to get off soon for I have tried twice before to find room enough for just short rides, but failed. I have always heard that the third time charms, so I will try and see if it is true. How many of the cousins like the country? I do, indeed. I live way out here in Calhoun county and in a nice country home. But I do like town and like to visit there. I suppose all of you like horseback riding. I have a nice little saddle horse to ride as much as I wish.

La Vica from Indiana, come again, your letter interested me very much. You believe in woman suffrage. So do I. They have to pay taxes and they have to obey and be governed by the laws of our country, so why shouldn't they help make the laws and help nominate and elect our officers. I wish I could have been with you the day you went to the woods for lowers. I love flowers. The roses are my favorite and next the violets. Violets are March flowers, you know and my birthday comes in March.

I love music and I have taken one term in music, but did not learn much. Whether it was my fault or not. I hardly know. I do know I studied hard and practiced enough to have learned lots.

This is not very interesting but this little miss beside me is whispering to I hardly know what I have said. Well, I have had a lovely ride and there is someone who is waiting for my place. Now just slow down a bit, please, and I will get off. Thank you. Here is my school name.—Esperence, from W. Va.

MAN AND HIS THOUGHTS.

Dear M. G. R.'s—I will ask the question, What makes man? And I think you will all agree with me when I say thought and mind, for the mind is the source of all. The mind is the master weaver. Man's life unfolds, like the rose, from within. No more meaning words occur in Holy Writ than these: "As a man thinks in his heart so he is." "As the spring so is the stream." As the state of a man's mind so is his life. Man is the master weaver of his own destiny. Mind environs the man with conditions of his own making, and of the mind comes every outward action and achievement that goes to make up his character and his life. Every man is where he is and what he is by reason of the mere thoughts out of which he has made himself and his conditions. There is no deviation from the divine law that thought is the master of all circumstance. The working from cause to effect are as absolute and immutable in the secret real of the soul as in the outer world of things. The slightest word, the faintest smile, the slightest impulsive action, each was definitely formed first in the mind. The most intricate mechanicism existed first as a mere thought. Joy and sorrow, hope and despair, courage and fear, love and hate, enlightenment and ignorance, all this warp and woof of life are nowhere but in the mind. Wishes are wings. Upon them we mount to the heights we will, but the wish must be genuine, soul deep, for the wish or thought that does not form itself into the concrete form of determined and continued effort is but a whim. We become what we wish to become, and we do what we wish to do, not through wishes that are fleeting fancies, but earnest, constant yearnings of the soul. There is no obstacle, no limitation that mind cannot overcome. Soul will find its own as surely and irresistibly as the homing dove finds its cote, the bee the clover and the seed shoot the light it seeks. He who can control his thoughts can control his destiny. And his destiny will be as grand as his soul deep thoughts. Those who do not agree with me, let's hear from you through our good old Blade.—T. B. V. from Ohio.

ONE WHO LOVES NATURE.

I hail from West Virginia, the "grandest" state of them all, or at least that is what I think. We are having beautiful weather now. The sun is shining bright and warm this morn, after a refreshing rain yesterday afternoon. It makes one glad to be alive just to be able to be out and see the beauties of nature. I can now see nature in all her beauty on every side of me. The beautiful green hills for which West Virginia is famous, topped by forests and their slopes dotted with sheep ,cattle and horses; the valleys with their streams of clear, cool, running water and fields of waving grain; large rocks covered by vines and an old dead tree trunk still standing and just one thick, green post of poison ivy. Then the sounds! The chickens are singing and clucking to their little biddies, the little turkeys are calling "Peep, peep," bees are humming all around, hard at work, storing up food for winter and for man. The birds on every side are pouring out whole volumes of music. A little partridge is sitting on the yard fence calling "Bob White."

And then to think that with all these beauties around them, our farmer girls and boys will go to the city! Wake up and plan pleasures and picnics for them, and they will stay at home better. I love babies, flowers, music, horses and country freedom. I enjoy nothing better than to climb on a horse's back, and take a canter in the evening after it gets cool. With best wishes to all—Belva from West Virginia.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Wants Children's Letters.

Dear Blade Readers.—This is my first attempt to write, and I hope it will be in print. I always read all your letters and the letter that the editor writes. I saw in one paper where the editor said that there was one reader who wanted to cut out the boys' and girls' corner and have a larger poet's corner. I think that would be simple awful, don't you? I think the editor thinks so, too. Marjory Huff has some fine riddles. I have heard lots, but never those. Most of you tell about your pets, so I shall tell you about mine. I have a fine Scotch collie puppy for one. He is about four months old, and I call him Jack. My sister and I are teaching him to go after cattle. I have a duck, two nice horses and a little black pig named Bob. But he stays down with the rest of the pigs most of the time. We haven't very much stock, four cows, four horses, 48 little pigs and 15 old ones, and some sheep. We have a nice spring in our pasture which contains about 120 acres. I am afraid this letter will make the waste basket, but if he gobbles this letter I will write one next time that will make him dreadfully sick. I should like to receive post cards from the boys and girls. I will answer every one.—Valda Larkey, Oxford Junction, Iowa.

A Cow Boy's Letter.

I wrote a letter to The Blade nearly a year ago, and as it was published, I am going to see if I have as good luck the second time. The plains out here in Eastern Colorado are literally covered with all kinds of flowers, bluebells, lady slippers, sweet peas and sand lilies and many others. To glance at all these flowers and hear the turtle doves make me think of old Iowa, the state I left four years ago. Although I get homesick sometimes I am thoroughly satisfied with Colorado. Every clear morning we can plainly see the Rocky Mountains. I often wish to go there, and intend to visit them some time. I enjoyed the letter from a Girl in Pensnylvania Who Wishes She Was a Cow Girl immensely. Her pastimes agree with mine, exactly. There are no ponds very close that I can swim in, but I play baseball and have a 22 rifle with which I can shoot very well. I also own a cow pony, which I like to ride very much. The Pennsylvania girl should have been out here on the Fourth if she would like to see some bucking broncho contests. There are many cowboys around this part of the state. I haven't quite enough nerve to be a broncho buster, but after I get on a horse he can't throw me very easily. I believe I will stop my broncho and get off, as he seems to be very tired.—From a Cowboy in Colorado, Burt Willits.

Tells Story of Musicians.

Dear little readers of The Blade—I have been reading about your hobbies. My hobby is music. My father, mother and brother all love music, so it is not strange why I do. I like to read about musicians. I have just bought a new book called "Stories of Great Musicians," which contains stories of these men: John Sebastian Bach, who was a great musician, was born in Germany in 1685, and died when he was sixty. They called him the father of music. He was a great organist. George Frederick Handel was born in Germany also in 1685, and died in London in 1759. Wolfang Amadeous Mozart was born at Salzburg in 1756. He is best known as a writer of opera. Most of his operas were composed in Vienna. He died in 1791, when Francis Joseph Haydn, a great musician himself heard of it, he exclaimed, his eyes filling with tears, "Oh my friend, will the world ever find such a musician again?" Years after when some one spoke of Mozart, Haydn wept bitterly, saying in excuse, "I can never hear the name of my gentle Mozart without weeping." Mozart was my favorite musician. There are many musicians in the book and I will write again sometime and tell you more about them, if you enjoyed this.—Weltha Mollenhour, of Indiana.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Iva Conn of Pa., you tell your father that I read and enjoyed your letter before the waste basket got it. Many good letters cannot be used because we do not have the space. Try again.

Dear Little Frances Underwood, I know I should like you. Write me a letter about the big places you have traveled to, and what you saw. The next time, I think we can use it.

"My mamma is a chicken raiser. She has quite a number and we have great fun hunting the nests of hens. I have six pet rats, three white ones and three spotted. The white rats have red eyes. "Little Minnie Mincy also wants Lois Natalie Van Houten, of Washington, to write again and tell more about her country and what kind of game they have out there.

I should like to hear from the Cowboy's Wife from New Mexico. She promised to tell us some stories of the cowboy world and I have been waiting since then. Take a little time and write to us.

The Lumberman of the Cass, A Pennysworth of Wit, Be Careful What You Say, The Monitor and Merrimac, A Gypsy Girl, and Life is Like a Mountain Road, are poems asked for by readers.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for Health, happiness and Good cheer.

SCHOOL TEACHER'S LETTER

Dear Peace Page—I want to say a few words about school teaching. I began teaching school when I was 17 years old, and that was 57 years ago. My parents agreed to give me all I would earn at teaching school before I was 21. I earned $200 and that proved to be all my inheritance. In my first school I had 28 scholars and received $16 a month of 24 days. The next two winters I taught a village school of 38 scholars for the same pay as before, but taught only 22 days for a month as I did in all schools afterward. The next winter I had a country school of 65 scholars, and $20 a month and my board by "boarding around," as I had boarded in the other schools. Here I had my hands full and worked as hard as ever I did before or since and I enjoyed it; those were among my happiest days. My other schools, 10 in all, were smaller, ranging from 22 to 35 scholars. In the fall of the year before commencing my second school, I attended a teachers' institute that was held for eight towns and continued for two weeks with 100 teachers in attendance. We were thoroughly drilled in the common English branches and in some of the higher studies until, it seemed to me, we were all perfectly familiar with everything from adjective pronouns to occiput and aorta, but we received no instruction in teaching or managing schools, that seemed to be left to our common sense. When I commenced teaching I patterned after the teachers I had been to school to, who I thought were the best teachers, with some changes at times to suit the circumstances. First, in the morning, I had the reading classes, beginning with the higher and going on to the lower or youngest scholars, then I heard recitations and at half past ten gave the girls 10 minutes recess outdoors; after they were called in the boys had a similar recess, then more recitations and then the spelling classes, beginning with the lower and ending with the higher or first class of oldest scholars, then the noon intermission of one hour. I sometimes played ball with the boys at noontime. The afternoon program was the same as in the forenoon; every scholar read and spelled twice every day and, excepting the younger ones, had from one to four studies beside. In all the reading classes I always read with them as often as all in the class had read once each. I always had the spelling classes stand on the floor and each scholar must first pronounce the word, then spell it, dividing and pronouncing the syllables along through the word. This is now called the old-fashioned way of spelling, but it is a good way: I usually had high school studies in my schools, as algebra, physiology, philosophy, bookkeeping, etc. I was always respectfully and kindly treated at my many boarding places, was invited to ride to parties, singing schools and to church on Sundays. I found some scholars who, without prompting on my part, were remarkable for diligence, perseverance and progress, and of course some, though not many, noted for making little or no progress with all the help I could give them. I always tried to maintain a kind and friendly feeling between myself and the school and among the scholars and I flatter myself I succeeded quite well. Finally, I must say I found school teaching a very pleasant and joyous vocation.—B. P. It., Hartland, Vt.

DON'T MAKE ENEMIES.

Dear Peace Page Readers—I live six miles north of the Great Kanawha river on a big farm and I have six brothers and one sister and a dear loving father and kind and indulgent mother, all of whom I love very dearly We should all be proud to do for our dear parents in their old age. As their kind loving hands, all wrinkled now did so gently lead us in our own babyhood ought we not to be thankful that we have them with us, and we do everything in our power to make their old hearts bright and happy instead of heavy and sad? I am proud of the fact that I am a farmer's daughter for farm life is a life worth living. My motto is "kind words can never, never die" and I believe in being kind to one and all and in trying to keep friends and make no enemies. Life is too dreadfully short to have anger in our hearts toward anyone and we should feel sad when anyone is angry at us. Anger toward each other only hurts us and does no harm to the person we are angry at. I try always to meet my friends half-way. If they are unselfish I try to be unselfish in the way that will please them most. It is not hard and it means much if care about having friends. This letter is growing so long that I am afraid you will all be my enemies if I do not stop. Next time I shall tell you something of the place in which I live.—Lucy Mae, from West Virginia.

GOOD IN EVERYTHING.

Dear People—Along with this letter I sent to the editor, letting the editor stand for everyone on the Peace Page, a white rosebud as a token of the appreciation I have of all your noble efforts as peace promoters, wherever the white winged angles of love, peace and mercy may lead. My motto is to look for good in everything. If we make this the rule of our lives and faithfully carry it out we shall pass over many dark places without knowing they are there. Look for good in everybody and there will be less darkness in your own life. In the beatitudes pronounced by the greatest peacemaker the world has ever known, a special benediction is the peacemakers' inheritance, in that they shall be called the children of God. There is but one true way and one only, of getting the very best there is in it out of this old world and that is by living the Christ life, setting an example of godliness by extending a helping hand to the poorest, lowest and most degraded creatures of earth, regardless of class distinctions, nationality or tongue. We have had quite an extended drouth with only a few light showers for some time, out here but as James Whitcomb Riley says in his wet weather philosophy:

"It haint no use to grumble and complain,
It's jest as cheap an easy to rejoice,
When God sorts out the weather
And sends the rain, why rain's my choice."

Only its drouth with us this time instead of rain. The dispensations of Providence are wisely ordered and God never makes a mistake.—Miss I. C. Waterman, Ohio.

Thank you for the rosebud. It was a breath of sweetness in a hot city office and carried a spiritual sweetness still greater.—The Editor.

OUR COOK BOOK

Cheese Balls.

Mix together one and one-half cups of Neufchatel cheese with a quarter of a teaspoon of salt and a tiny pinch of pepper. Then add the whites of three eggs beaten stiff. Shake in small balls, roll in sifted cracker crumbs and fry in deep hot lard until a light brown, which will probably be about one minute. Drain on brown paper. Serve with salads.—A Friend.

Beef Balls.

Two pounds of raw beef chopped very fine. From round is best. One-fourth of a pound of beef suet. Mix with a handful of flour. Season to taste with salt, black pepper and cloves. Mold into round balls and fry until nicely browned.

Baked Tomatoes.

Wipe six medium-sized tomatoes, cut off a slice of the stem end of each, take out the pulp and seeds and add enough cracker crumbs to equal the pulp and season with butter, pepper and plenty of salt and a small onion chopped fine, or a few drops of onion juice, and refill the tomato with the mixture; place in a buttered pan, cover with crumbs and butter and bake for 20 minutes.

Potato Straws.

Peel and cut into strips one-eighth of an inch in depth and width. Have ready a bowlful of cold salted water to which has been added the juice of a small lemon. Put the strips in this water and leave for 15 minutes in a cool place. Dry thoroughly and fry in boiling fat. Send to the table in a hot dish.

Eggless Cake.

One and one-half cups of sugar, one teacup of sour milk, three cups of sifted flour, one-half cup of butter, one teaspoon of soda, one teaspoon each of cinnamon and nutmeg, one cup of raisins chopped fine and floured well.

Fruit Cookies.

One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, one cup of raisins, stoned and chopped, four eggs, four tablespoons of milk, two teaspoons each of cinnamon and cloves, one nutmeg, one heaping teaspoon of soda, flour to roll soft. Cut thick and bake in a moderate oven.

Hominy Croquettes.

One cup of fine boiled hominy. One tablespoon of butter, one-half cup of rich milk. Work these together into a soft paste. Heat a little but do not boil, add two yolks of eggs well-beaten. Stir while they are hot, and when cold and stiff flour your hands and form into oval balls. Dip into the beaten whites of two eggs to which you have added a tablespoon of water, and one saltspoon of salt. Then roll in fine cracker crumbs and fry in boiling lard.

Dressed Ripe Olives.

Place a pint of ripe olives in a bowl with one clove of garlic, three tablespoons of olive oil and one heaping teaspoon of chopped parsley. Cover and use next day. Prick your olives with a fork before placing in the mixture.

Cuban Salad.

Break up four dry soda crackers, shred two Spanish peppers, removing core and seeds. Slice very thin one Spanish onion, skin, bone and mince six anchovies and mix altogether. Serve on lettuce with French dressing.

Fruit Cake.

One and one-half cups of granulated sugar and beat to a cream with three-fourths of a cup of butter. Add three eggs beaten light and then one and one-half cups of rich buttermilk. Dredge one large teacup of washed currants and one cup of stoned raisins. Add one-half of a candied lemon peel, with flour, adding the fruit after the flour, but before it is stirred in. Also one teaspoon of cinnamon, one-half teaspoon of cloves, allspice and nutmeg, each. Three cups of flour and one teaspoon of soda. Make stiff enough to just drop from spoon. Bake 45 minutes.—Iowa.

Garlic Sauce.

Two cloves of garlic, two ounces of butter, one teaspoon of salt. Pound in a motar until smooth. Add one tablespoon of lemon juice and mix in one-half pint of butter melted.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

How Mrs. Reed of Peoria, Ill. Escaped The Surgeon's Knife.

Peoria, Ill.—"I wish to let every one know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For two years I suffered. The doctor said I had a tumor and the only remedy was the surgeon's knife. My mother bought me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today I am a well and healthy woman. For months I suffered from inflammation, and your Sanative Wash relieved me. I am glad to tell anyone what your medicines have done for me. You can use my testimonial in any way you wish, and I will be glad to answer letters."—Mrs. CHRISTINA REED, 105 Mound St., Peoria, Ill.

Mrs. Lynch Also Avoided Operation.

Jessup, Pa.—"After the birth of my fourth child, I had severe organic inflammation. I would have such terrible pains that it did not seem as though I could stand it. This kept up for three long months, until two doctors decided that an operation was needed.

"Then one of my friends recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and after taking it for two months I was a well woman."—Mrs. JOSEPH A. LYNCH, Jessup, Pa.

Women who suffer from female ills should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one of the most successful remedies the world has ever known, before submitting to a surgical operation.

HILD BUREAU IS EADY TO OPERATE

sistant Chief Discusses Future of New Government Department.

Washington, July 24.—The United es children's bureau, provided for n act of congress and of which Lathrop, of Chicago, is chief, is for work. Louis Merriam, for ral years connected with the cen- bureau, has been selected by Lathrop as assistant chief. discussing the future of the au, Mr. Merriam said: y course it is too early to an- nce any detailed plan of work. It is impossible to predict its ulti- e scope and importance. The first probably will be utilized in col- ing and concentrating all avail- information on the subjects that come under the new bureau's k.

Will Assemble Data.

o have the vast store of exist- knowledge on these subjects tabu- d and easily available is to have n a long step toward making the eau justify its existence. This mean an immense amount of k, but we will dig right into it finish it up as quickly as possi-

The different divisions of the sub- s that are to come under us will taken up consecutively, the entire e at our command being concen- d on each in its turn."

great deal of legislation on sub- s covered by the new bureau will enacted as soon as the full extent the information concerning them mes known to the state legisla- s in the opinion of Mr. Merriam. There is no regularity in the birth registration laws in the different te," said Mr. Merriam. "There o opposition to having these laws orm and there is every reason they should be so. State legis- es simply are not informed of need of such laws. It will be our tion to supply this information to advocate the needed legisla-

Will Spread Knowledge.

Then some of the problems con- ed with children have been work- ut satisfactorily in a few towns states, while the other sections the country are not able to fam- ize themselves with these solu- s or to apply them.

In the matter of child desertion, e attempt is made to enforce the in most parts of the country. desertion is amply covered by but the difficulty in the past been in enforcing the law. In states it is provided that when an deserts his wife and babies he be brought back if found, but rule, the deserted wife has little of his whereabouts.

To Trace Wife Deserters.

A system of publishing through- the country accurate descrip- s of wife deserters has developed some cities and has proved suc- ful. This idea should be spread other states and municipalities. re is no reason why it should not applied in other parts of the coun- and to advocate such laws and ish the information relative to n will be a very useful part of children's bureau work."

EGRO TERROR KILLED

ack the Shooter," Who Attacked Many Little Rock Women, Slain.

Little Rock, Ark., July 26.—"Jack Shooter," the giant mulatto at- ker who for six months has ter- ed Little Rock by committing 49 alaries and attacking many white men, has shot his last victim.

Forty minutes after he had entered room of Miss Maude Sumner, a tographer, at her home here yes- day and had shot her in the hand n she rested his attack, the burly er was lying dead with a bullet his body, fired by Sam Collins, a o tailor. "The Shooter" met his h while he was climbing into the dow of Collins' residence.

ll Little Rock now breathes easily. sands today visited the morgue. re the body awaits the action of coroner's jury.

ions have started to raise a to purchase a medal for Collins, is being lauded as the city's or.

Little Rock for six months has been ted almost nightly by burglaries attacks upon women. The sit- on was getting so grave that a meeting was held and a citizens' fance committee formed to patrol streets. For a time this seemed stop the crimes, but recently the cks were renewed.

hen slain, "The Terror," whose e was J. B. Brown, had his face hands covered with talcum pow- Being a mulatto, this gave him appearance of a white man of k complexion, or a Mexican, such was described by most women who attacked.

he police have a record of 49 es which they say undoubtedly e committed by Brown.

WHAT CONGRESS DID

304 Bills in House and 7,349 in Senate.

Washington, July 26.—With still other session of the 62nd congress be held, the number of bills and lutions already introduced at this ress has surpassed all previous nde.

By March 4, 1913, when the 62nd gress ends, it is expected that a rd will have been made wh'ch stand for many years.

here have been 25,934 bills introd- in the house thus far and 7,349 the senate. In the two houses bined there have been introduced 91 simple resolutions, requiring the on of a single house; 464 joint lutions and 73 concurrent resolu- s.

The senate has printed 881 public uments and 962 reports on bills; house 878 documents and 1,05[illegible] orts.

The extent to which congress is mped with measures never en- ed into law" is indicated by the that up to Wednesday, when figures were compiled, only 235 ic laws, 61 private laws, 43 public nt ons and one private resolution been passed.

PASTOR, UNDAUNTED BY MISS GOULD'S ATTACK, INSISTS OLD MAIDS ARE A MENACE

Grand Junction, Colo., July 26.—Undaunted by the comment of Miss Helen Gould upon his recent sermon in which he asserted old maids should be isolated on a barren island as a waste product, Rev. Elmer V. Huffner, of the First Christian Church, today insisted that old maids are a detriment and a menace to society and advised Miss Gould to seek a mate incognito in the back woods.

"Miss Gould is a noble woman," he said, "but her nobleness would be greatly enhanced were she married. I don't attempt to dictate to Miss Gould what she should or should not do. Miss Gould hase done more good for humanity than any other bachelor-girl in this age, and she can still do unlimited good. No woman has done her duty to the world until she has borne children.

"Miss Gould is in a peculiar position because of her riches. She cannot be sure she is being wooed for love alone. The only way to solve this problem is for Miss Gould to accept a position in the backwoods incognito. Here she might find the right one, a righteous, industrious man who would love her for her true self and not for wealth. Riches have handicapped her in the real enjoyment of life, and I dare say she is not as happy in her private car with her maids as is my servant girl.

"If Miss Gould wants two weeks of real enjoyment, two weeks of real happiness, let her disguise herself as a waitress and seek work in a cheap restaurant, let her clerk in a store, or work as a chambermaid, anything so long as she earns her own living and lives on less than $10 a week."

SPEED BLAMED FOR TITANIC DISASTER BY BRITISH COURT

London Investigators Make Their Report—Blame Captain of the Californian and Exonerate J. Bruce Ismay.

London, July 30.—The judgment of the British Board of Trade court of inquiry into the disaster to the White Star liner Titanic, which sank in mid-ocean with 1,517 souls after collision with an iceberg on April 14, was pronounced today by Lord Mersey, the presiding judge, before a large audience.

The Conclusions.

The court finds that the collision of the Titanic with the iceberg was due to the excessive speed at which the ship was navigated.

That a proper watch was not kept.

That the ship's boats were properly lowered, but that arrangements for manning them were insufficient.

That the Leyland liner Californ a might have reached the Titanic if she had attempted to do so.

That the track followed was reasonably safe with proper vigilance.

That there was no discrimination against third class passengers in the saving of life.

The court of inquiry exonerates J. Bruce Ismay, chairman and managing director of the White Star Line, and Sir Cosmo Duff-Gordon, one of the passengers, from any charges of improper conduct.

The judgment recommends more water-tight compartments in seagoing ships, the provision of lifeboats for all on board, and more efficient drills of the crew as well as a better lookout.

Lord Mersey's judgment is a formal legal document giving the history of the voyage and of the disaster, while the findings and recommendations of the court extend to great length. Much of the judgment is purely technical.

The most important findings of the court were that the Titanic was sufficiently and effecently officered and manned, and complied with all the regulations of the British mercantile shipping act regarding safety, but that the arrangements for manning and launching the life boats in an emergency were insufficient and that no drill had been held.

Captain Not Fetter 4.

Captain E. S. Smith, of the Titanic, was not, said the court, fettered by orders to remain in the track, but naturally would keep near to the accepted route. In the conditions existing the night of the accident, and especially in view of the high speed at which the Titanic was steaming, an extra lookout should, in the court's opinion, have been placed in the stem of the boat and a sharp watch kept by the officers on both sides of the bridge.

The speed of 22 knots was regarded by the court as excessive.

The disproportion of the passengers of the different classes among the saved was due to the fact that many of those in the third class were foreigners, and to the position of their quarters.

What Is Recommended.

The recommendations of the court include the followins:

The Board of Trade should investigate the practicability of providing sea-going ships, in addition to their watertight transverse bulkheads, with a double skin carried above the water line or with a longitudinal vertical watertight bulkhead on each side of the vessel, or with both.

The court recommends that the Board of Trade be empowered to require that the designs of ships should be submitted to it during the early stages of their construction and should have at the same time, power to direct changes to be made.

Another recommendation is that the lifeboat and raft accommodations of sea-going vessels be based on the number of persons carried instead of on the tonnage of the ship.

The court thinks changes may be necessary in the size and type of boats carried by ships and in the methods of stowing and launching them. The court recommends that the lifeboats be provided with signalling apparatus, with a compass and with provisions, and that the number each boat is intended to carry should be plainly marked.

The court suggest that an international convention be called to agree on a common rule for the sub-division of ships, also as to the life saving apparatus, wireless regulations, speed in the ice regions, and the use of search lights.

As to Ismay's Conduct.

"The attack on J. Bruce Ismay," concluded the judge, "resolved itself the suggestion that, occupying the position of managing director of the line, some moral duty was imposed upon him to wait on board until the vessel foundered. I do not agree. Mr. Ismay after assisting many of the passengers found the last boat on the starboard side of the Titanic actually being lowered. No other people were there at the time. There was room for him, and he jumped in. Had he not done so, he would merely have added one more life to the number lost."

In conclusion Lord Mersey severely blamed the British board of trade for its failure to revise the shipping rules of 1894.

ENGLAND TO BUILD WIRELESS

Arranges With Marconi for Six Long Distance Stations.

London, July 30.—The postmaster general announced to the house of commons last evening that, under the agreement between the government and Guglielmo Marconi, it was proposed to erect six long distance imperial wireless stations.

The main station will be from England to Egypt; thence to British East Africa; thence to South Africa. Another station will be from British East Africa to India, and from India to the Malay Peninsula.

WAUSAU FLOOD DAMAGE WILL AMOUNT TO $100,000

Wausau, Wis., July 25.—When the water had subsided today from yesterday's flood, it was found that the property loss would not exceed $100,000. The paper mills along the river will be obliged to remain idle until the dams are rebuilt. It will be several days before railway traffic will become normal. The city water works are in ruins and a drinking water famine is feared.

WOULD EXILE OLD MAIDS

Grand Junction, Colo., July 25.—When the Rev. Elmer Huffner just resigned as pastor of the First Christian church, delivered a sermon recently advocating the exile of old mails to a barren island as waste humanity, he anticipated local resentment possibly, but hardly expected to find himself at issue with Miss Helen Gould of New York.

In a letter just received here, Miss Gould declared that many preachers would be without work and without wives and homes were it not for old maids.

STRIPPED AND BEATEN BY MEN, GIRL LIES NEAR DEATH

Macon, Ga., July 24.—Essie Carter, the young white girl who was whipped at Dawson, Ga., Sunday night by a party of prominent men, headed by W. S. Dozier, clerk of the superior court, is at the point of death in a hospital here.

The girl has a high fever and there are symptoms of blood poisoning. Miss Carter's body is so swollen that she is in constant agony. There is scarcely an inch of flesh from her neck down that is not cut and discolored, and she cannot bear the touch of either clothing or bandages.

Two Macon attorneys have been engaged to prosecute W. S. Dozier, Clyde Dozier and Pope McClung, who are charged with doing the whipping by the victim and her sister, Mary Carter. The proceedings which have been begun also will implicate at least a dozen other prominent men of Dawson.

Wouldn't Renounce Lover.

Essie Carter was whipped because Dozier's son was infatuated with her and she refused to swear that she would never meet the young man again.

"I loved Vogt Dozier," she said yesterday afternoon, "and he loved me. Because he would not give me up, though I urged him to, for his father, the latter and his friends whipped me almost to death. Dozier and his friends carried me off in an automobile Sunday night, to a grove near Dawson. When they got me there they stripped me to the skin and while four men held me Dozier lashed me with a buggy whip. A negro chauffeur held the lantern so that he could see where to hit."

When the man who did the flogging stopped to rest, saying as he did that he was not yet satisfied, the woman's back was a mass of bruises and she was screaming with pain. Friends sent for Drs. Gardner and Crumbley, who found her almost choked by the gag which had been made from her dress when she was stripped for the flogging. She was sent to Macon next day for treatment.

Fiance a Prisoner.

The Carter girl alleges that Jim Dozier did his best to dissuade his father from wielding the whip and protested against the beating from the start. In the meantime she says Vogt Dozier, the boy for whom she was whipped, was held a prisoner in the house of another brother. She asserts that her fiance was lured to the house and kept there by force until she had been beaten.

W. S. Dozier, in a statement issued yesterday, admits whipping the girl, but says he did it to save his son.

BISHOP'S CAREER COMES TO AN END

Denver, Colo., July 24.—Bishop Henry W. Warren, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who was retired from active work by the general conference last May, died here last night. He was stricken with pneumonia a few days ago.

HOOPSKIRTS CREATE A STIR

Young Pennsylvania Woman Wears Them 4 Feet in Diameter.

New York, July 26.—Unless Horwath Juliana, of Lancaster, Pa., decides to make a few purchases of women's apparel in this city before he goes back with his newly arrived young wife, his home town will receive a woman wearing hoopskirts. Mrs. Juliana arrived here from Fiume on the liner Saxonia, and her attire attracted unusual attention even at Ellis Island, where strange costumes are a frequent spectacle. Her skirt hung about ten inches below her knees and was about four feet in diameter at the bottom. She wore a mantilla and had an embroidered bodice of purple velvet over a loose-fitting white waist.

OFFICERS PLENTY; MEN FEW

All Kinds of Rebel Commanders and Colonels in Mexico.

Juarez, Mex., July 26.—Three rebel commanders and a generous sprinkling of colonels here today find themselves with an immediate command of only 200 men.

General Orozco, commander-in-chief of the Mexican revolutionists, is confronted with a curious problem. If he does not hasten his long delayed evacuation of the border city, he may be unable to evacuate with other than himself and staff officers. His army here is rapidly dwindling.

LEADS THE WAY FOR NEW PARTY

Asbury Park, N. J., July 24.—New Jersey led the eastern states in the new party movement yesterday when a mass convention of progressives launched a separate political organization and decided to nominate a full state ticket for the November election.

The convention voted to put on the ticket a set of Presidential electors supporting Theodore Roosevelt and send to the national progressive convention in Chicago the same set of delegates that represented the state at the Republican national convention, pledging them again to vote for Colonel Roosevelt.

No Compromise.

The convention arranged for the appointment of a state committee which will settle details of party organization. It suggested no name for the new party and agreed to leave that detail and others to the national convention. The possibility of alliance with either of the old established parties was denied in vigorous terms.

The question of making an attempt to capture the Republican primaries, which agitated the meeting of the Roosevelt state committee last night did not arise at the convention.

All the speakers declared for a fight along distinct new party lines, and all such expressions were enthusiastically applauded.

The convention adopted, without dissent the platform recommended by the committee of arrangements. A straight woman suffrage plank aroused prolonged applause.

Roosevelt's Message.

The frequent mention of Colonel Roosevelt's name called for a series of demonstrations and his picture was everywhere in the hall. The colonel had been urged to attend, but, in a telegram to Chairman Fort, which was read to the convention, he said:

"I wish I could come and I would gladly do so if it were possible, but I could not go to New Jersey without causing genuine heart burnings in the many other states where I have been asked and have had to refuse on the ground that I would speak nowhere until after the Chicago convention.

"To take any other course would mean that I could not do the work I must do. May I, through you, extend my heartiest good wishes to the convention. They are engaged in the task of bringing this government back to what it was intended to be—a government by the people in the interests of the people. The old party organizations have become so hopelessly corrupted as to make it impossible to do anything with them as they now are, and this is largely due to the fact that party fights are not now fought along genuine lines of cleavage. Our organization is in very truth the people's organization and we are trying to help the people to the best of our ability, and we are fighting not only on real issues, but upon the issues most vital to the welfare of this republic.

(Signed.)

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

The following state ticket was nominated:

Governor, Rev. Francis Metzar, Randolph; lieutenant governor, M. L. Azaltine, St. Albans; secretary of state, Dr. J. W. Blake, Barton; treasurer, H. S. Howard, Burlington; auditor, E. W. Gibson, Brattleboro; attorney general, Richard R. Hoar, Barre.

GERMANY RUSHES TO BUILD UP NAVY

England's Determination to Add to Fighting Force Stirs to Action.

Berlin, July 24.—Such progress has been made with the strengthening of the German navy that it is now officially announced that the new third squadron of eight battleships will be commissioned by the autumn of 1914, far earlier than had been thought possible. This will bring the active battle fleet up to 25 battleships in full commission.

Crews for the four battleships of the reserve squadron which, according to the law, are to be kept in full readiness for sea at all times, will not be available probably for two or three years after the ships are commissioned, and so it is pointed out here that the alarmist British press and parliament are premature in assuming the presence at sea of 29 fully manned German battleships in the autumn of 1913.

England Provokes Action.

This increase in the German fleet, according to the statement of responsible German diplomat, is solely due to the provocative Mansion House speech of the British minister, David Lloyd-George, delivered at the height of the Morocco crisis in 1911, which has not been counteracted by the more conciliatory utterances of Mr. Lloyd-George at the Mansion House, this year, or by Sir Edward Grey's reference to the improvement in the Anglo-German relations.

The extra expenditures entailed by the army and navy bills are contemplated cheerfully by Germans, who find much more to worry them in the increased cost of living.

Meat Cost More.

While the total charges for the German army and navy, including this year's increase is less than $5 per head per year, a German economist, Dr. Goldstein, has computed that every laborer will pay approximately $5 for meat this year than he would have paid 10 years ago. For the normal family of five or six this represents an extra drain on the family exchequer of $25 or $30.

Dr. Goldstein arrives at his figures by taking the total dressed weight of cattle, sheep, swine, etc., slaughtered for Berlin consumption annually and multiplying this by the increase in the retail price per pound, as shown by the official statement over the average price 10 years ago.

For Greater Berlin the total extra cost is about $18,000,000.

FRANCE TAKES NOTICE

Paris, July 24.—That the world is not yet on the eve of the cessation of the struggle between Great Britain and Germany for naval supremacy is the prevalent opinion in France after careful study of the recent speech by Winston Spencer Churchill in the house of commons. The continuation of the rivalry between these two countries causes a note of regret here; but there is an inclination to believe that if it must go on France should learn a lesson from England's procedure and herself increase her navy.

TILLMAN HAS FAMILY HISTORY

Presented With Newspaper File Relating to His Brother's Death.

Washington, July 25.—Senator Tillman today received by express from State Senator S. D. Crites, of Elida, O., a bound newspaper file of the "Pendleton Message," published in the forties. The senator was much interested in it and read the story to some of his colleagues.

One day recently Senator Pomerene told Senator Tillman that Senator Crites had written him stating that he had purchased the newspaper file at an auction, in Elida, of the personal effects of Mrs. Rice, widow of Major Richard Rice, an Ohio soldier who died in 1893. The file was captured by Major Rice during the war. Perusing it, Senator Crites discovered a lot of published correspondence relating to the family history of the Tillmans and particularly as to the heroic death of Thomas Tillman, the senator's oldest brother, killed at the battle of Cherubusco, in the Mexican war. Senator Crites offered to present the ancient volume to the senator if he desired it.

It arrived today and was on exhibition in Senator Tillman's room. With eyes moistened the senator from South Carolina retold the story of his hero brother and reread the correspondence that he had not heard since he was a small boy, when it was read in the family circle.

ASSIGNED TO PROSECUTE MAN

Woman Resigns as Deputy District Attorney to Defend Him.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 26.—Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz, deputy district attorney, resigned her position in order that she might defend Cornelius Haasaker, a young man who tired of hoeing and became a bandit.

Haasaker is charged with having shot A. A. Janes, a train dispatcher. Mrs. Foltz had been assigned to prosecute him but in the course of her investigation the accused man told her he had something to tell her in confidence.

The woman was so impressed that she tendered her resignation and then told Haasaker if he would make a clean breast of his crimes she would look after his interests.

URGES HOME FOR LEPERS

Washington, July 26.—Michigan state health officers yesterday sent word to the public health service that Sam Isen, the leper detained at Buffalo, was in no sense a citizen of Bay City, Mich., which he claims as his home.

The Michigan officials say he has been in and out of the state for several years.

In connection with the disowning of lepers by various states, as in the case of Isen and of another detained at Denver, Surgeon General Blue yesterday said these incidents indicated the necessity for the establishment of a national leprosarium, where the various states might commit their lepers.

Keep Baby's Skin Clear WITH CUTICURA SOAP

And Cuticura Ointment, No other emollients so pure, so sweet, so effective for preserving and purifying baby's skin. Sold everywhere. Sample of each free; address "Cuticura," Dept. 12N, Boston.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., July 30.—Since the first of the week Toledo wheat prices have gone up 3c to 4c, while during the same time Chicago and other markets have shown comparatively little change. The difference in advancing powers between Toledo and other markets is explained by the scarcity of soft winter wheat. In the southwest and northwest wheat crops are generally reported heavier than usual, and this shows why markets in these sections are not particularly excited. Higher cables helped strengthen the general wheat situation. After opening ½c higher, cash dropped ½c to $1.09½ soon after the call. May showed the greatest gain by advancing 1¼c to $1.15.

As a general proposition wheat market continued strong, but Toledo maintained its lead over outside markets. Cash closed ½c up at $1.09½, Sept. ¼c higher at $1.08⅜ and May 1¼c advanced at $1.15.

Rains in the southwest had a tendency to weaken corn. In the local market early prices were steady to a trifle lower.

Corn closed ½c up in cash and 1c off in Dec. and ¾c lower in May.

Oats was a shade stronger at the outset. It is reported farmers are not selling freely. Yield is large the country over and, save where the fields have lodged as the result of storms, quality will be good.

Cash and July oats finished strongly, because of immediate scarcity, but other months were a shade lower.

Clover seed opened practically unchanged at $9.80 for October, $9.70 for December and $9.80 for March.

TOLEDO.

				Close	
Wheat—Open.	High.	Low.	July 30.	July 29.	
Cash 1.10	....	....	1.09½	1.09	
July 1.10	....	....	1.09½	1.09	
Sept. 1.08⅛	1.08⅜	1.08⅛	1.08⅜	1.08⅛	
Dec. 1.10½	1.11	1.10¼	1.10½	1.10	
May 1.15	....	1.14½	1.15	1.13¾	
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	76	75¼	
July 75	....	....	76	75½	
Sept. 71	....	70¼	71	71	
Dec. 58⅝	....	....	58½	59⅛	
May 59⅝	60	....	59½	60¼	
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	53	50	
July 52	....	....	53	50	
Sept. 34⅜	34½	....	34⅜	34½	
Dec. 36	....	....	36	36	
May 38⅝	38⅝	....	38½	38⅝	
Clover Seed—					
Oct. 9.80	9.82½	....	9.80	9.80	
Dec. 9.70	....	....	9.70	9.70	
March 9.80	....	....	9.82½	9.80	
Cash	....	....	9.80	....	
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	73	73	
Alsike—					
Aug.	....	....	10.35	10.35	
Sept.	....	....	10.20	10.20	
Timothy—					
Aug.	....	....	2.70	2.60	
Sept.	....	....	2.60	2.55	
Oct.	....	....	2.50	2.55	
Dec.	....	....	2.50	2.55	
Prime	....	....	2.75	....	

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
July 90	99¼	98⅜	99	98⅜
Sept. 94¼	94⅝	93⅝	93⅝	94⅛
Dec. 96¼	96⅝	95⅜	95⅜	96⅞
Dec. 96¼	96⅝	95⅜	95⅜	96⅞
May 1.00¼	1.00⅝	99¼	99⅝	1.00½
Corn—				
July 72	72⅝	71⅜	72¼	71⅜
Sept. 69¼	69⅜	65⅝	66	69⅜
Dec. 57⅜	57⅝	56⅜	57	57⅜
May 58⅜	....	57⅛	58	58⅜
Oats—				
July 46¼	47⅜	....	48½	46⅝
Sept. 31⅜	33⅜	32⅜	33	33⅝
Dec. 34⅜	34½	34⅛	34½	34⅜
May 37	37½	36⅜	36¾	37⅛

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—				
July 96½	97	96	96¾	96⅜
Sept. 93½	94	93½	93½	93⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
July	....	....	1.07	1.07
Sept.	....	....	94¼	95⅜

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
July	....	....	1.07½	1.06
Sept.	....	....	95½	96⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
Sept. 18.22	18.27	....	18.17	18.27
Oct. 18.35	....	18.25	18.27	18.32
Jan. 18.70	18.75	18.62	18.65	18.67
Lard—				
Sept. 10.75	....	10.72	10.75	10.77
Oct. 10.80	....	....	10.82	10.82
Jan. 10.42	....	....	10.45	10.70
Ribs—				
Sept. 10.62	....	....	10.62	10.62
Oct.	....	....	10.60	10.60
Jan. 9.80	....	9.77	9.80	9.80

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, July 30.—Hog receipts were light and the market ruled steady. Hogs—Selected heavies, $8.00@8.55; good mediums, $8.50@8.55; heavy Yorkers, $8.50@8.60; light Yorkers, $8.50@8.60; good mixed, $8.50@8.60; bulk of sales, $8.50@8.60; good pigs, $8.40@8.50; stags and roughs, $5.00@7.00.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 and up, $8.00@8.50; good to choice, $8.00@8.25; good fat, 1,050 to 1,200, $7.50@8.00; fair to good, 900 to 1,100, $6.50@7.25; common to light steers, $5.00@6.00; choice fat cows, $6.00@6.50; fair to good cows, $4.50@5.00; common cows, $3.25@3.50; canners and cutters, $2.00@3.25; prime expert bulls, $5.00@5.50; good butcher bulls, $4.50@5.00; fair to good bologna, $4.00@4.50; common, $3.50@4.00; choice to fat heifers, $6.50@7.00; fair to good heifers, $5.00@5.50; common to light heifers, $4.00@4.50; good to choice feeding steers, $5.50@6.00; fair to good feeders, $4.50@5.00; stockers good to choice, $4.00@4.50; stockers common to fair, $3.50@4.50; milkers and springers, $25@60.

Veal Calves—Choice to extra, $9.00@9.25 down; fair to good, $8.00@9.00, common to light, $7.00@8.00; heavy and fed, $5.00@6.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $4.00@4.50; good to choice mixed, $3.50@4.00; fair to good, $2.50@3.00; culls and common, $2.00@2.50; clipped lambs, $5.00@6.00; spring lambs, $5.00@7.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, July 30.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,500; market steady to a shade lower; beeves, $5.75@9.75; Texas steers, $4.85@6.80; western steers, $5.80@7.80; stockers and feeders, $4.00@6.80; cows and heifers, $2.75@8.10; calves, $6.25@9.75. Hogs—Receipts, 16,000; market steady to shade higher; light, $7.80@8.35; mixed, $7.75@8.25; heavy, $7.15@8.10; rough, $7.15@7.35; pigs, $6.80@8.00; bulk of sales, $7.50@8.05. Sheep—Receipts, 3,000; market slow; native, $3.20@5.00; western, $3.35@4.85; yearlings, $4.25@5.65; lambs, native, $4.25@7.65; western, $4.40@7.80.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, O., July 30.—Cattle—Receipts, 150; market steady. Veal calves—Receipts, 300, market steady. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 1,200; market steady; mediums, $8.50; Yorkers, $8.00; pigs, $8.00; roughs, $7.20; stags, $6.25.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 30.—Cattle—Receipts, none. Hogs—Receipts, 1,500; heavy yorkers $8.75; light yorkers, $8.85; pigs, $8.85. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; top sheep, $5.25; top lambs, $7.50. Calves—Receipts, 100; top, $10.50.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, July 30.—Cattle, receipts 200; steady. Veals, receipts 300; active and steady, $4.00@10.50. Hogs, receipts, 2,500; active and steady; heavy and mixed, $8.75@8.80; yorkers, $8.70@8.75; pigs, $8.05@8.75; roughs, $7.40@7.60; stags, $5.00@6.25; dairies, $7.50@8.00. Sheep and lambs, receipts 1200; sheep, active and steady; lambs, $4.50@7.75.

Toledo Produce.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1 lb. prints, 27@27½c; solid pack, 26@26½c.

Process Butter—Per 30 lb. tubs, 24c; rolls and prints, 25c; dairy, prime, 25c; packing stock, 19c; oleo, 17@21c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15@16c; New York state, 17c; brick, 17c; limburger, 19@20c; Swiss, domestic, 22c; imported, 32c.

Eggs—Candled, fresh, 22c; current receipts, 20c.

Onions—Texas Bermudas, case, 75c@$1.00; garlic, 6@8c.

Celery—Michigan, bunch, 10@25c.

Cabbage—Home-grown, bbl., 40@50c.

Green Peas—Bu., fancy, Ohio grown, $1.25@1.75.

Cucumbers—Dozen, 30@40c.

Tomatoes—Hot house, 8@10c.

Wax Beans—Fancy, bu., 50@75c.

Mango Peppers—4-basket crate, $1.25.

Potatoes—New, bbl., $3.00.

Sweet potatoes, 40c lb.; hamper, $2.00.

Sweet Corn—8@10c.

Parsley—Dozen, 20c.

Onions—Green, 12½c.

Radishes—10c.

Carrots—New, dozen, 20c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 11c; heavy and rough, 9@9½c; calves, 12@13½c.

Chickens, live, 12c; broilers, 20c.

Yearling lambs, 12@15c; sheep, 5@7c; Easter lambs, 14@16½c.

Steer beef, 10@11½c; cow beef, 6@9c.

Heifers, 7@10c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago July 30.—Butter, steady; creameries, 25@25c; dairies, 21@24c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 12,211 cases; at mark, cases included, 15½@16c; ordinary firsts, 16½c; firsts, 18c. Cheese, steady; daisies, 15½@15½c; twins, 15¾@16c; young Americas, 15¾@15½c; long horns, 15¾@15¾c. Potatoes, steady; receipts, 41 cars; Minnesota, 70@75c; Illinois, 65@72c; Kansas [illegible] Missouri, 60@77c. Poultry, firm; turkeys, 12c; chickens 13½c; springs, 16@18c. Veal, steady at 9@13c.

New York Produce.

New York, July 30.—Flour quiet and about steady. Wheat—Opening steady, on cables, the market eased off ⅜c this morning under weakness in the northwest and less rust news, but recovered, closing ½c net higher; No. 2 September, $1.01¼@1.01⅜. Pork steady. Beef steady. Lard steady. Raw sugar easy; Muscovado, 89 test, $3.48@3.55; molasses, 89 test, 3.23@3.30c. Refined steady. Petroleum steady. Molasses steady. Hay quiet. Hides steady. Leather firm. Butter irregular, receipts, 17,237 tubs. Creamery firsts, 25¾@26c; ditto, seconds, 24½@25c; ditto, thirds, 23@24c; factory current make, firsts, 22@22¼c. Cheese irregular, receipts, 5,410 boxes. State, whole milk, new, average fancy, white, 14¾@15c; state, whole milk, under grades, 12½@14½c. Dressed poultry unsettled. Fresh killed western broilers, 21@27c; fowls, 14½@17c; turkeys, 16@17c.

Eggs steady and unchanged; receipts, 23,837 cases.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, July 30.—Cheese—American whole milk fancy twins and flats, 16@16½c; do. choice, 15¾@16c; Swiss, imported, 32c; in blocks, 19@20c; fancy, 21@22c; choice, 19@20c; brick cheese, fancy, 17@18c; choice, 15@16c; imported fancy, 32c; block, 19@20c; handi-cheese, 80c a box; Roquefort, 45c a pound; Limburger, fancy, 18c; choice, 17. Eggs—Fresh gathered extra firsts, 22½c; do. firsts, 21½c, fresh gathered, current receipts, 20c; do. seconds, 18c. Poultry—Alive, chickens, 14½@15c; spring broilers, weighing, 1½@2 pounds, 17@20c; spring ducks, 14½@15c; young geese, 15@17c. Apples—Ohio, $1.25; southern, new, 60c@$1.00 a hamper. Potatoes—Virginia cobblers, $2.75@2.90 bbl.; Jersey potatoes, $2.75@2.90. Butter—Creamery, extras 27½@28c; prints, 28½@29c; firsts, 26@26½c; seconds, 25@25½c; process extras, 26@26½c; dairy fancy, 23@24c; do. choice, 21@22c; packing stock No. 2, 20c.

Money and Stocks.

New York, July 30.—(Wall Street.)—Such changes as occurred in the early dealings on the Stock Exchange today were again in the direction of lower prices. Most of the active issues, with the exception of Steel, declined fractionally. Prices worked towards greater firmness in the first hour. Reading and the Sugar shares showing gains of a point or better, while Union Pacific and Steel advanced fractionally.

Extraordinary dullness attended operations in stocks today. For this condition several theories were advanced, including uncertainty regarding earnings of the Steel Corporation for the quarter just closed, a statement of which will be issued after the market's close, and concern as to the finding against the corporation by the majority of the Stanley committee. Slight heaviness was noted at the outset, followed by a firmer tone, under the lead of Reading. Steel moved within narrow limits, while Sugar Beet was the weakest of the specialties. Bonds were steady.

Active stocks fell back again in the early afternoon and some investment issues fluctuated widely. American Express declining 12 points and Adams rising 2½. Beet Sugar preferred fell almost 4 and Porto Rico Sugar 5.

New York, July 30, 1912.

Quotations corrected daily by Secor & Bell, Gardner Bldg.:

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com	42½	42½	42½	42½
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	126	126¼	125	126
Atchison	108⅜	108⅞	108⅜	108⅞
Am. Car & F. Co	57	58	57	58
Anaconda	41¾	41¾	41¼	41⅝
Amal. Copper	81⅝	82¼	81⅝	82¼
Am. Smelters	82¼	82¼	82¼	82¼
Am. Ag. Chem. com	60¼	60¼	60¼	60¼
Am. Tel. & Tel	145½	146	145½	145⅞
Am. Tobacco com	295	295	290	293
Am. Cotton Oil	53	53⅜	53	53⅜
Am. Beet Sugar	69½	70¾	69½	70¾
Biscuit com.	133¾	136½	133¾	135¾
Balt. & Ohio	110	110¾	110	110¾
Cast I. Pipe com	18¾	18¾	18⅝	18⅝
Canadian Pac.	264⅜	265⅜	264¾	265⅜
Clover Leaf	136	137	136	137
Clover Leaf pfd.	115	115	114	115
Consolidated Gas	143	143¾	143	143
Can common	85⅞	86	85⅝	86
Can pfd.	117	117	117	117
Chino Copper	41¾	41¾	41¾	41¾
Corn Product com.	14	14	13¾	14
Del. & Hudson	167½	167½	167½	167½
Er

JAP EMPEROR DIES AND SON TAKES THRONE

Illness of the Mikado Which Kept People Long in Suspense Finally Terminates Fatally

Tokio July 29.—Mutsuhito, emperor of Japan, died today at 12.43 a. m. Acute nephritis was given as the cause of death.

The crown prince, Yoshihito, has succeeded to the throne.

The fatal illness of Emperor Mutsuhito, first became known publicly nine days ago. In the bulletin announcing the critical illness of his majesty the court physicians announced that the emperor's illness had been diagnosed as acute nephritis, with alarming symptoms of uremic poisoning. From the date of the announcement the emperor was almost entirely unable to take nourishment and the continued fever gradually broke down his strength.

The emperor had been suffering from diabetes for eight years, and in 1906 chronic kidney trouble developed.

The emperor had been unconscious since dawn Monday morning. From that hour his respiration had become continually more feeble, and he passed away in the presence of the members of the imperial family and the assembled ministers of state.

Mutsuhito, the 121st emperor of Japan, was born at Kioto, November 5, 1852, the second son of the late Emperor Komei, upon whose death in 1867, he succeeded to the throne. He was crowned at Kioto, October 12, 1868.

Eleven days later he chose the name of Meiji to designate the era of his reign. He married February 9, 1869, the third daughter of Ichijo Tadaka, a noble of the first rank. His wife was born in 1850. She is known as Her Imperial Majesty Haruko.

The heir to the Japanese throne is Yoshihito, the third son of Mutsuhito, who was born August 31, 1879. He was nominated heir apparent in 1887, and proclaimed crown prince in 1888. Prince Yoshihito has served in the army and navy of his country, and in 1909, he became both a lieutenant general and a vice admiral. May 10, 1900, he married Princess Sabako,

LONG RULED THE JAPANESE

EMPEROR MUTSIHITO

fourth daughter of Price Kujo Michitaka.

The crown prince ha three sons, the youngest of whom was born in 1905.

Mutsuhito possessed a personality of which but little is known generally. Of a quiet, unassuming nature, yet possessed of a will of iron, he accomplished great reforms. As a statesman he commanded the respect of the nations of the world. As a leader of his people in peace and in war he was both loved and feared.

To his virtues they attributed the victories over their enemies by land and sea. To his wisdom they credited the advance of ancient Japan to a place in the front rank of nations. His reign began in 1867 and outlasted that of all but two or three living monarchs. Under the rule of Mutsuhito Japan enjoyed an unprecedented era of prosperity. Civilization has made rapid strides.

In 1896 the emperor established a deliberate assembly. This and other reforms then inaugurated ended feudalism, which had existed for centuries in Japan, and the nation moved forward on the road of progress. Everything European was eagerly adopted, including frock coats and patent leather boots for officials. Torture was abolished in 1873 and a modern judicial code was authorized. The first railway was built in 1872 and the English language was taught in common schools.

TAFT DEFENDS HIS NOMINATION

Insists, in Statement, That Methods Employed at Chicago Were Regular.

Washintgon, July 29.—A statement, approved by President Taft, defending his nomination by the Chicago convention, was made public at the White House today. It reviews every contest before the Republican National Committee and the credentials committee of the convention and asserts that each contest was settled logically upon its merits. The statement was submitted to the cabinet at a recent meeting and received the approval of the president's official family.

The statement which is a document of 144 printed pages, is a detailed denial of the charge that the renomination of President Taft was accomplished by the seating of fraudently elected delegates to the convention. It takes up individually the 238 contests instituted by the Roosevelt forces against Taft delegates who were seated, and presents evidence in each of these cases to show that the Taft delegates were regularly elected.

A resume of the statement, prepared by Charles D. Hilles, formerly President Taft's secretary and now chairman of the Republican National Committee takes up each contest briefly.

This resume opens with the declaration that the Roosevelt contests, as originally filed before the National Committee, were not instituted in good faith.

"The total number of delegates summoned to the convention," says the resume, "was 1,078, with 540 necessary to a choice. Mr. Taft had 561 votes on the first and only ballot and was declared the nominee. There were instituted against 238 of the delegates elected for Taft, contests on behalf of Roosevelt. These contests were avowedly instigated not for the purpose of really securing seats in the convention, not for the purpose of adducing evidence which would lead any respectable court to entertain the contests, but for the purpose of deceiving the public to the belief that Mr. Roosevelt had more votes than he really had, as the convention and primaries were in congress for the selection of delegates. The two hundred and thirty-eight were reduced by abandonment, formal or in supstance, to 74. The very fact of these 164 frivolous contests itself reflects upon the genuineness and validity of the remainder."

Enumerates Contsts

The resume then enumerates the contests, and reviews the arguments in each case. The review of the evidence in the contests embraced in the White House statement is certified to by Victor Rosewater, Chairman of the National committee, and Thomas, H. Devine, Chairman of the Credentials Committee. As an appendix, the statement carries in detail ahe vote in the National committee on each of the contests, and a statement of the dates of the Taft and Roosevelt conventions in contested states. The object of the latter is to show that the Roosevelt delegates were chosen after the regular conventions had named Taft representatives.

Another appendix is the report of the Credentials committee to the convention, in which the statement issued by the Roosevelt committeemen attacking the majority of the committee was answered. In discussing the charge the report said:

"The statement as a whole in its insinuations of combination of unworthy motive, in its recital of alleged facts, is grossly and maliciously untrue. It was intended to convey the impression that the time for hearing cases was so limited as to prevent their being properly presented to the committee. The untruthfulness of this statement is clearly shown by the records of the committee and the newspaper reports of its deliberations. Not only did the rules make liberal provision for time in presenting the cases, but in every instance where the parties presenting the cases, or any member of the commiteee, asked for an extension of time, it was granted."

The statement of the Roosevelt members of the committeee asserted that the speed with which the Credentials committee brought in reports "made it evident that the the reports had been prepared beforehand." In reply to this statement the appendix to the White House statement said:

"In regard to the assertion that reports were prepared in advance of the action of the committee on credentials no one of the gentlemen who makes this statement will state of his own personal knowledge that any reports were thus made."

In concluding, the majority of the credentials committee, defending its decisions said:

"As to the merits of these contested cases upon which the committee passed it should be remembered that the national committee sat for 15 days hearing evidence and argument upon them. Out of a total membership of 53 only 13 members of that committee objected to the findings and decisions and they only with regard to a part of the cases the action of the committee having been unanimous with regard to a majority of them. The convention declined, by a substantial majority, to reverse the action of the national tested cases to the committee on credentials. When our committee met, rules were adopted by unanimous vote. No one desiring to make complaint as to the seating of any delegate was prevented from presenting his case. The committee even considered cases which had been decided by an unanimous vote of the national committee, notably the Indiana case.

THINGS LOOKING FINE, DIXON SAYS

Has a Three Hour Talk Sunday Afternoon with Col. Roosevelt.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 29.—Senator Joseph M. Dixon, campaign manager of the third party, was in conference with Colonel Roosevelt for three hours Sunday afternoon at Sagamore Hill, to arrange the details of the convention of the progressives, which will be held at Chicago August 5, and talk over the general situation.

When he left he was in high spirits and said that the outlook was never brighter. He added his confirmation also to the statements that there will not be a straight third party fight in every state and that wherever Colonel Roosevelt and his followers can do so they will make a "working agreement" with the Republican party which will aid in obtaining the electors for Roosevelt and save the state ticket for the Republican leaders.

Try to Keep Organization.

"We will take over the Roosevelt Republican machinery in every state where the Roosevelt people are in control," said Dixon, "and it looks as if things were going our way. We are not going to overlook anything that may be had in starting the third party. We are not going to steal as the now defunct Republican national committee stole at the Chicago convention, but we are going to insist upon keeping everything that is our own."

Senator Dixon said that Roosevelt was sure of carrying Pennsylvania, Illinois and Indiana, which, he said, are, by some, considered debatable states in the coming campaign. Senator Beveridge, he said, would unquestionably be elected governor of Indiana by a big majority.

Says Illinois for Colonel.

"Illinois is solidly for Roosevelt," said the senator. "We are taking a number of polls and in one county within the last week the poll showed Roosevelt 427, Wilson 367, and it was a Democratic county.

"As the line-up now appears, the Roosevelt forces hope to take over the Republican party in California, Kansas, Nebraska, North Dakota and South Dakota and Idaho.

"Now I am going to Chicago to get things ready for the convention, which looks as if it might be a lively occasion," said Dixon, just before leaving. "There are some points of difference between the progressives, but we are going to fight them out on the level and then win on the program to which we agree. The outlook is certainly good."

Colonel Roosevelt said that he had nothing to add to what he had already said about the "theft" at the national convention of the Republicans, when told that President Taft intended to issue a statement defending his renomination and attacking the assertions of Roosevelt and his managers that the nomination was obtained by fraud.

DEATH DEALING FLOODS TAKE OVER 60 LIVES

Pittsburg, July 25.—Over 60 lives were claimed Wednesday by floods and cloudbursts in southwest Pennsylvania and West Virginia and hundreds of homes and business houses destroyed. Uniontown, Pa., leads the list of known dead with 15.

At Wheeling, W. Va., three were drowned; at Lemont, Pa., four drowned; at Ellenwood, Pa., three drowned and 36 lives are reported to have been lost in other towns of the two states.

Uniontown, Lemont, Mt. Braddock, Connellsville and Dunbar, Pa., were inundated. In Turtle Creek valley, the damage is enormous and scores of families are homeless in the upper Youghiogheny valley.

Railroad traffic through a great territory is demoralized, especially so at Uniontown, where the tracks of two railways were torn from their foundations.

Several towns are without railroad, mail, telephone and telegraph connections.

From West Virginia cities no reports can be obtained because telegraph wires are down.

It will be several weeks before the complete loss of life is known.

Work of clearing up the wreckage was begun today.

Sections Not Heard From.

Many sections have not been heard from up to daylight today. What has taken place at these places is not known.

When the disastrous storms, cloudbursts and floods swept over the large area yesterday, scores of the towns afflicted were just recovering from a similar deluge which occurred last Sunday morning. Cellars and homes had been freed of flood water and streets cleared of debris and communication by rail and wire had been adjusted. Then came yesterday's storm and the towns were again plunged into desolation.

Hundreds of families were driven from their homes and suffered greatly, residences and buildings were damaged or completely demolished. Streets were torn up by the mile, while others were piled high with tons of debris carried by the flood waters, poles were uprooted and wires dropped to the streets, effectually blocking communication from many points and causing darkness at many others. Railroad and street car facilities were practically suspended until after midnight, when washed out tracks were repaired or the debris moved along some of the routes.

Dunbar, Pa., nine miles west of Uniontown, is the center of the region of destruction in Pennsylvania. The flood waters swept away homes and business houses; did serious damage to mines, furnace and coke plants and spread terror into the hearts of thousands.

The flood came about 2:15 p. m. It had a dramatic announcement in the business section where it arrived with terrifying suddenness.

J. W. Fonner, of the Central Hotel, was at his desk when the telephone bell rang. On the other end of the line was Albert Dunn, the bookkeeper of the A. V. Prunell Bluestone quarries, two miles above the town.

"Awful Flood Coming."

"There is one awful flood coming. Warn the people quick. All the dams above here burst," Dunn shouted to Fonner, who dropped the receiver and rushed into the street. With all the strength of his lusty lungs, Fonner shouted to the people in the streets to run for their lives to the hillsides. The alarm spread like wild fire and in an instant buildings and stores were evacuated by droves of people who rushed pellmell for safety on high ground.

The warning came none too soon. Fonner says it was one of the quickest rushes of water imaginable. "In no time Dunbar creek was swirling 15 feet above its normal level, undermining the trolley tracks of the West Pensylvania companies, where they cross the creek. The Baltimore and Ohio tracks along side were lifted and the abutment loosened. Less than a hundred yards below the Pennsylvania railroad bridge was torn from its abutment and with the tracks was carried away, another wreck.

LEAVES THE G. O. P.

Ex-Senator Beveridge Quits Republicans.

Chicago, July 25.—Former Senator A. J. Beveridge, of Indiana, has been chosen temporary chairman of the national convention of the Progressives in Chicago August 5. This announcement was made today by Senator Joseph M. Dixon.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 25.—Former Senator Albert J. Beveridge formally renounced allegiance to the Republican party in a letter received last night by William Holt Dye, a leader of the progressive party in Indiana.

Mr. Beveridge, who is spending the summer at Seal Harbor, Maine, says the letter is intended as an answer to queries of many Indiana friends who sought to know his position concerning the progressive party. He says in his letter that if the new party does no more for Indiana than to oust the old line political bosses it will have performed a great blessing to the state.

HER BLOOD DOESN'T SAVE SON

Lexington, Ky., July 25.—After having received into his veins blood from the veins of his mother, who has done all she could for the past several months to save the life of her boy, Frank Glover, 17, died here last night from an unknown malady.

His first ailment seemed to be a wasting of blood and his mother offered herself and for weeks lay alongside of her son, in a hospital here, while her life blood was transferred into his body. It was soon seen that with the blood of his mother he was improving and apparently had recovered, but as the new blood was absorbed by the old ailment he suddenly collapsed.

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DILLON WITHDRAWS FROM CANDIDACY FOR GOVERNO

Columbus, July 29.—Unable to obtain the support of leading Roosevelt Republicans without making a personal declaration in favor of Roosevelt himself, Judge Edmond B. Dillon, Republican nominee for governor, has withdrawn from the ticket.

His withdrawal, wired from Mackinac island, where the judge has been spending his vacation, will be presented to the Republican state central committee at its meeting here Wednesday. Judge Dillon's message follows:

"My written declination, placed in the hands of Chairman Burton, not read to the convention, and I cepted the nomination in the full sumption and belief that my acc ance would mean a united party a single ticket in Ohio. All ende In that behalf has failed, despite kind offices of my friends in following of the party.

"The measure of justice due even though a mere individual, quires my resignation as nomine governor and the same will be sented to the state central commi at its meeting next Wednesday."

Speed of European Trains.

Scientific American.

Express speed in Great Britian and on the continent is high. In Great Britian there are eleven daily express trains making runs from 50 to 113⅝ miles without making a stop, whose average speed is from 51 to 59.2 miles an hour. The fastest and longest nonstop run is 225⅝ miles, from Paddington to Plymouth, made at 54.8 miles an hour. France has seven daily expresses that run from 77¾ to 147½ miles without a stop, at speeds of from 51.1 to 61.8 miles an hour, and there are nine French trains that run from 102 to 147¾ miles without a stop, at speeds of from 50.4 to 59.3 miles an hour.

Jap House of Representatives

Japan Weekly Mail.

The new members of the house of representatives are classified in the following occupations; Barristers, 49; bankers, 43; farmers, 42; journalists, 29; merchants, 27; exgovernment officials, 8; government officials, 8; traders, 7; land owners, 5; mine owners, 6; physicians, 4; fishery owners, 3; cattle breeders, 3; weavers, 2; ex-Buddhist priests, 3; educationists, 2; printers, 2; notary public, tea trader, sake brewer, timber merchant, communal mayor, transport agent, hotel proprietor; marone products trader, one each; while those having no fixed occupation number 153.

Clothing of Paper

New York Times.

The latest idea is clothing made of paper. A representative of a large city firm of paper manufacturers states that they are at the present moment experimenting, in the hope of producing a kind of paper really suitable for the making of clothes which can be sewn and hold buttons. "Paper towels are an excellent idea—these are made in Germany,' he said. Paper hats have been a fashion for some time. Instead of wearing washable cotton sun bonnets and caps, children can have each day a new paper hat costing from 2 cents to 12 cents, which takes one item off the washing bill. Paper shirts are being produced at 12 cents apiece, while the cost of a paper handkerchief is two cents—the price of the washing of a linen one. In the household, too, the washing bill can be largely reduced by using paper instead of linen, for now there are paper blinds—lace edged—paper serviettes, paper toilette mats, paper doilies, paper table covers, while paper toweling could be adapted to kitchen use for teacloths, dusters and similar articles.

Lenses Absolutely Fre

Now look here all you weak-eyed, spectacle-wearing readers of this paper, you've just got to quit wearing your dim, scratchy, headache-producing, sight-destroying spectacles at once as I am going to send you a brand new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" lenses absolutely free of charge.

—These "Perfect Vision" lenses will enable you to read the very finest print in your bible even by the dim firelight—

—These "Perfect Vision" lenses will enable you to thread the smallest-eyed needle you can lay your hands on—

—These "Perfect Vision" lenses will enable you to shoot the smallest bird off the tallest tree top on the cloudiest days—

—These "Perfect Vision" lenses will enable you to distinguish a horse from a cow at the greatest distance and as far as your eye can reach—

Now please remember these wonderful "Perfect Vision" lenses are free—absolutely free to every reader of this paper—not a cent need you pay for them now and never.

I therefore insist that you sit down right now—this very minute—and write me your name and address at once and I will immediately mail you my Perfect Home Eye Tester and a four-dollar cash certificate entitling you to a brand new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" lenses absolutely free of charge—just as cheerfully as I have sent them to nearly all the other spectacle-wearers in your county. Address—
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If You Are Sick Let Me Help You

Just mark with a cross X in the coupon below any of the different symptoms you have and send it to me, and I will send you the Treatment Free so you may make a personal test of just what my special medicine will do.

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To Prove My Claims I'll Send a Treatment Free to Test

I want you to try at my expense, **not yours.** All I want to know is what you want to be cured of. I have made it convenient for you to tell me this by simply putting a cross X mark before the symptoms you have on the attached coupon or write me a letter in your own words about anything of a private nature (man or woman) that you want me to know. I realize that I must help you and get your good will if I expect you to recommend me to others. And you must believe that my remedies are genuine, and that I do cure, otherwise I could not afford this expense of advertising.

The Vast Majority of Patients I Treat Are Those Who Have Failed With Other Treatments

You may feel discouraged on account of past failures; patent medicines may have proven worthless; your home doctor may have exhausted himself—even pronounced your case incurable—but this does not prove that I cannot help you and that I may cure you. The worst cases come to me. My treatment may be a surprise to you. Set aside your doubts; try once more. **Try at my expense.** You have nothing to lose.

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I repeat—you are under no obligation to accept this free offer. No contracts; no express charges. I will pay the postage myself and deliver the treatment right to your own door without one cent of expense to you. Do not delay; do not argue. Just say to yourself "If Dr. Jiroch has so much confidence in his ability and his treatment to go to all this expense I am going to let him try." Put a cross X mark before the symptoms you have; sign your name and address to the attached coupon, cut it out and mail it to me today. It will obligate you to nothing. Just let me try to help you. Address

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If you have rheumatism.
If you have sick headache.
If you have pain in the back.
If you are subject to malaria.
If you spit up mucus or slime.
If you are subject to biliousness.
If you are troubled with catarrh.
If your sleep does not refresh you.
If you feel weak and all run down.
If you have palpitation of the heart.
If you have heartburn and indigestion.
If you have weak lungs or cough much.
If you have any rectal trouble or piles.
If you belch up wind from the stomach.
If your hands and feet get cold easily.
If you spit up sour or undigested food.
If you have foul breath and coated tongue.
If your bowels are irregular or constipated.
If you have specks floating before the eyes.
If you have dizziness or swimming of the head.
If you have itching or burning of your skin.
If you have hot and cold flashes over the body.
If you have boils and pimples on the face and on the neck.
If you feel bloated, distressed or sleepy after eating.
If you are depressed in spirits and easily discouraged.
If you have pains in the back, through loins, hips and joints.
If you get weak, nervous and trembling after slight exertion.
If you have twitching of the muscles, limbs, face and eyelids.
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